McKean County Miner.

SMETHPORT PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1891.

VOLUME XXVIII

NUMBER 47

NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner

[illegible] & SON, Proprietors.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible]

E. M. [illegible], P. M.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Henry K. Boyer.
Auditor General—Thomas McCamant.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Horace B. Packer, Wellsboro.
[illegible]

BOROUGH.

[illegible]

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

[illegible]

Churches.

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The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krenger, on Mechanic street, near Gilbert's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first class blacksmithing, including

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Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

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[illegible]
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Rooms [illegible] Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

Byron D. Hamlin. [illegible] Forster.
Hamlin & Forster.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible]

Robert H. Rose.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. [illegible]

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Court House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

J. P. Ford.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible]
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & Mullin.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. [illegible]

[illegible] Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. [illegible] Block, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Cotter.
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This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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[illegible]

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When in Bradford, Stop at
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Rates $1.50 and $2.00 per Day.
AMERICAN & EUROPEAN.
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ELDRED, PA.,
Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.
On the European Plan.
Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class Restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.
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in the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
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WAGONS!
Don't make a purchase until you have examined my stock and prices. They are superior in material and workmanship, and prices very low.
I make a specialty of
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and am prepared to do repairing of all kinds. Wagon and Blacksmith shop on Water street.
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CURE
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SICK
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Meat and Vegetable Market
IN
SMETHPORT.
We are prepared to furnish the people of S[illegible] and adjacent country with
FRESH MEAT,
HAM, SAUSAGES,
Salt Meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., &c.
ALSO
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS.
Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.
G. W. WILLIAMS & SONS.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy. Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.
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N. H. DOWNS'
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC
ELIXIR
Has stood the test for fifty-nine years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases
in young or old.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Price, 25c., 50c., $1.00 per bottle.
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DOWNS' ELIXIR

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H. L. McCOY and J. R. ARMSTRONG,
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MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED [illegible]

MONEY
[illegible]

When Lee Surrendered

By SALLIE PATE STEEN.

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CHAPTER I.

She turned away, her [illegible]

He was just vanishing over the brow of the hill when they came clattering along the dusty road. Heavens! Would the broomstraw hide his tall young form from their searching eyes? With her arms about her mother's waist Glen strained her own sight to watch him, while a sob rose in her throat. Maum Betsey, with her fat arms akimbo, stood at the corner of the house, alternately watching the disappearance of her oldest nursling and the rapid approach of a squad of cavalrymen as they drew nearer and nearer in a cloud of dust.

"My Gawd! Miss May, it's de Yanks, sho' 'nuff," she gasped, with her eyes starting from her head. "I [illegible] to gracious dey's a stoppin', and dar's dat boy Nelse hangin' on to de front gate an' talkin' to 'em, like as ef he'd [illegible] a bullet. Wish dey would pepper him, ennyhow! I'll give him Yankee Doodle when I gits holt o' him again, see ef I don't."

A new fear pierced the mother's heart. Were the soldiers about to enter this defenseless home? But no, after a brief consultation with Nelse the party wheeled across the road and entered a grove of live oaks just opposite the mansion.

Nelse hung on to the gate with outstretched neck and starting eyes until the last blue coat was out of sight, and then dropping off, sped like a bullet up the avenue and around the house into Maum Betsey's wrathful presence.

"Law [illegible]," he panted, nimbly dodging a cuff which she directed at his ear. "Is you seen dem Yanks, mammy?"

But before Maum Betsey's ire could burst forth, Glen left her mother's side and turned her stern young face inquiringly upon the boy.

"What did you tell those men, Nelse?" she asked.

"Lawdy! I ain't done tell 'em nuffin, Miss Glen. Hope I may die ef I did. Dey up an' axed me who lived here, an' I tole 'em jes' you an' ole Miss, an' Missy an' me an' mammy, since all dem udder niggers done runned off."

"And what did they say then?"

Nelse writhed under her steady eye.

"Dey jes' tuk an' axed me ef dere wuz no gen'lmen 'cept de [illegible] an' I tole 'em ole marster he done tuk an' died fo' de wah, an' [illegible] dat was all."

"And you said nothing about your young master?"

"Lawdy, Miss Glen, I hope I may die ef I did," his black body twisting in emphatic denial. "You jes' go an' ax 'em ef you don't believe me, you jes' go an' ax 'em."

But Maum Betsey was no longer to be kept out of the conversation. "You look heah, nigger." She had managed in the heat of the discussion to grasp the wary Nelse by the shoulder and was pushing him before her to the kitchen doorway, near which they were standing. "You jes' lemme ketch you hangin' on to dat front gate agin, projeckin wid Yanks, will you? An' if ever I heah a word out o' your black mouf 'bout Mars Frank gittin' away I'll skin you like a eel, boy. You heah me, don't you?"

As the pair disappeared Mrs. Helen lifted her anxious eyes to her daughter's face. "Glen, do you think he told them?" she whispered.

"I am afraid he did, dear, but mother, don't give up so. They must have learned it sooner or later. They have made no move as yet to search for him, and he is out of their reach now, or soon will be. He knows every foot of these woods and hills, and there are plenty of doors open to him. He will not lack for food and shelter. Besides, we can still communicate with him, and they will surely not be stationed long in this out of the way place. What a mercy he escaped them."

"But, oh, my child! think of the fearful outrages these straggling bands of soldiers have committed through the country. Oh, if I had but been wise enough to have sent you away, and kept only Missy with me!"

"Now, mother, listen. I am not afraid of a whole regiment of Yankees, and what in the world would you have done without me? You must come right in now and have a cup of tea and lie down, and if Missy's nap is out I'll bring her down to keep you company while I watch the movements of the blue-coated gentry over in the grove a little and keep my eye on Nelse, for he'll slip through Maum Betsey's fingers like an eel, sure enough."

But when her mother had been comfortably established on the sitting room sofa with Missy, warm and rosy from her afternoon nap, chattering happily beside her, Glen's lighthearted show of fearlessness forsook her. Her anxiety took the form of restless wanderings over the house, whose every window commanding a view of the grove opposite, drew her in turn like a magnet.

It was a fine old house of red brick, standing well back from the high road, surrounded by clustering trees and approached by an avenue of magnificent cedars; but the grounds were no longer trim and well kept, and the numerous outbuildings were dilapidated and vacant. An air of neglect and loneliness, enhanced by its remote situation from any town or village, hung about the place, and its interior corresponded but too well with this external desolation.

There had evidently been but few modern additions to the household belongings in late years. The furniture was still handsome, but old and massive, and the brilliant hues of the Turkey carpets and the rich curtains had faded to sober and neutral tints. The bare floors in some of the rooms were actually more cheerful, for they were waxed and rubbed until they shone like mirrors, and when the fires were lighted in the open fireplaces the flames glistened upon shining oak and danced on the polished surface of old mahogany and multiplied themselves in the big brass andirons, that shone in rivalry of the brass candlesticks upon the high, old fashioned mantels.

As Glen wandered restlessly from room to room, her home seemed to wear a new and unfamiliar aspect to her startled eyes. Suppose it should be invaded? It had always been so sure and peaceful a haven. Remote and secluded, only the rumors of war had disturbed its inmates, and the one member of the immediate family who had ever been called upon to yield to its demands had thus far been singularly preserved from danger. But its grim shadow had taken all the color out of the girl's life. All her opportunities had been sacrificed to it. Every promise of her opening girlhood had been blighted by it.

"You were to have gone to school in Philadelphia, dear," her mother would say sometimes, passing her hand over Glen's fine head caressingly, "and then abroad, if it had not been for the war; your father and I had planned it all." Or, "There is no hope of your coming out, or of our entertaining for you, as we would once have done. It would all have been so different if it had not been for the war."

Of course these were but minor considerations, and the girl unselfishly felt them to be such. Were there not always graver consequences to be lamented? Had not this [illegible] war snatched from them their all, whitened her mother's hair with untimely snow, and torn [illegible] from their arms? [illegible] before her, as she reached the hall, was a sadder evidence than these of its terrors.

The hall was a fine old entrance to a fine old house. Its oaken floor and rich wainscot gleamed in the evening light, and a curiously carved settle ran around three of its sides.

A few high backed chairs and one or two old tables with quaint spindle legs constituted its meager furniture, but its noble proportions and rich carvings redeemed it from barrenness, and it was sweet with the [illegible] and wild flowers of which Glen had yesterday rifled the woods. A bowl filled with early violets and pale primroses was placed directly beneath a portrait draped with the sad Confederate flag, and looking up at the boyish face above her with all the fiery tragedy of a hopeless self devotion written upon it, Glen read once more through a mist of tears the inscription beneath:

"Captain Helen, a brave soldier and a gallant commander, fell in leading a charge at the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862."

As she turned away, her eyes instinctively seeking the window opposite which commanded a view of her foes, she started with surprise and terror. A man in the uniform of a Union cavalry officer was making his way up the long avenue to the house.

CHAPTER II.

[illegible]

Before she had time to collect herself she heard the jingle of spurs outside, and a peremptory hand knocked at the door. It was barred and bolted. Before Glen had crossed the floor to open it she was herself again. As she stood with one hand still upon the bolt confronting her visitor the instinct of hospitality, as old as her race itself, forced a sentence from her unwilling lips. "Will you come in?" she asked coldly but not ungraciously. An instinct as strong, the instinct of homage to her sex and her beauty, stirred in the man before her. With bared head and a profound bow, he accepted her invitation. His face was very young, Glen thought quickly—as young as the pictured face just opposite. Her eyes had noted the captain's epaulettes upon his shoulders, and his courteous manner reassured her.

"May I speak to the lady of the house?" he asked, "or, perhaps"——

Glen motioned him to a chair. "If you will be seated, I will call my mother," she said, and left the room.

Now, if you had told Captain Campbell ten minutes before that this would be his method of approaching a southern household he would have laughed you to scorn. He had already planned this "move." He had meant simply to state to the owner or owners of the mansion that he required certain accommodations for his men in general and for a wounded comrade among them in particular. This was to be done in that curt, businesslike manner which befitted a Union officer upholding his government when addressing a rebel. And behold, a pair of beautiful eyes, which had looked up fearlessly into his own, had suddenly changed his tactics. The charms of the room into which he had entered completed the transformation he was undergoing.

There was little in it to attract a marauding soldier—there was much that appealed to the refinement of a man who in camp and bivouac had longed for all the sweet amenities of home, and been none the less brave for the longing. He reveled in the scent of the pine logs flickering softly on the hall hearth and mingling their perfume with that of the violets and primroses upon the quaint old tables. He even longed to touch a bit of feminine lacework which was reflected in the polished surface of one of them, upon which it lay. When he rose at the entrance of the lady of the house he bent before her with even greater reverence than that with which her daughter had inspired him. Surely she resembled his own mother, perhaps not in feature, but in that exquisite likeness of expression which all tender mothers bear to each other.

"Madam," he said, "I have no apology to offer for my intrusion but the fortunes of war. Your woods afford but a sorry asylum at this wet season, and a wounded fellow officer under my charge is afraid of suffering from the effects of exposure. I must ask shelter for him and for my men."

He was not wholly unprepared for the gentle courtesy of her reply.

"There are a number of vacant rooms in the house," she said. "They are at your disposal. Perhaps you had better look at them to ascertain if they are sufficient for your force. If not, I may be able to make other arrangements as my family is small. I will send some one to show you over the house."

It was well that he could not hear the troubled discussion which followed between mother and daughter in the next room.

"I am most unwilling, Glen"——

"But, mother, I am not at all afraid, and there is no one else; your going is out of the question. Maum Betsey would never mount the stairs with her 'jints,' and Nelse would betray us on the first landing. Set your mind at rest. Missy shall go with me."

And so it came to pass that Captain Campbell presently found himself following a slender figure, which held a lighted candle high in one hand, up a winding stairway and along a wide hall, with Missy toiling patiently in the rear. It was a strangely silent procession. His guide flitting on, with such quick, light footsteps before him, said nothing but a few words of explanation as they entered one misty, closed up room after the other; but he was sufficiently occupied in noting the poise of her head, the turn of her rounded wrist, the scant, soft folds of the gown that clung to her young shape. It was of some faint gray stuff—a moth-eaten heirloom of her mother's, if he had but known it—and her only adornment was a cluster of carnations which Missy had fastened at her sister's throat a half hour ago. He thought he had never seen colors so artistically blended.

"This is the ballroom," she said, suddenly stopping before a double door and throwing it open for him to enter. It was with a pang that she did so. Of all the rooms in the house it was in this that she had dreamed the sweetest day dreams. It had been used as a school room of late years, and an old blackboard and some forlorn desks in one corner still bore witness to this profanation, but a raised platform at one end for an orchestra attested its true character, and the floor was as smooth as polished ivory. There was a tradition in the family that Washington had once danced a minuet upon its honored boards, and that here Lafayette had bent the knee in stately courtesy to some fair ancestress of the Helens, but in all Glen's young girlhood it had never echoed to the footsteps of any dancers save those with whom her fancy had peopled it.

"What a fine old room!" said Campbell admiringly. He impulsively put out one foot to try the polished surface, and at the same time Missy, with her short skirts daintily lifted in her chubby hands and her charming head held smilingly to one side, advanced toward him with pretty mincing steps. He looked up, hoping to see her sister's severe young mouth relax, but there was a sudden whiz, the candle was dashed from her hand, and they were in utter darkness. Glen uttered a faint cry, there was a scream from Missy, and for one brief moment the captain felt that these two young creatures shrank toward him for protection, but Glen soon recovered herself.

"It was only a bat," she said calmly, and sure enough, when the candle was found and relit, the ugly creature, scared from some dusty hiding place, was seen circling and swooping over their heads. But they had had enough of exploring. As they retraced their steps the captain insisted upon holding the candle and leading the way, and Missy clung confidingly to his hand, in spite of her sister's whispered remonstrances. When they reached the head of the stairs the small witch put up her arms with a plea to be "carried" which could not be resisted, and before Glen could interpose the captain had shifted his candle to the left hand and swung her up to his shoulder with his strong right arm, to her great glee and delight. All the way down the long staircase Glen bit her lip at the sight of the small, dark head resting so contentedly against the blond one, and when Missy's evening ablutions were performed some hours afterward, her left cheek and her pink right palm were scrubbed so vigorously as to cause complaint. When she came to say her prayers at her sister's knee, Glen stumbled at the sublime plea for forgiveness—"as we forgive those who trespass against us"—and hurried on, with a lump in her throat, to an additional petition.

"And now, Missy, don't forget—God bless mother and Frank and Glen and Maum Betsy."

"And the Yankee man," Missy added gravely, with such exquisite innocence in her serious eyes that the girl could but bow her head at the soft amen.

When the captain and his men moved into their new quarters Missy went over body and soul to the enemy. Aside from the flattering devotion of which she gradually became the object, there were other considerations which appealed to her as strongly. The captain had learned to coax her affections by catering to her taste for dainties—sweet crackers, preserved ginger and other luxuries not unknown to an officer's table—and the pretty gourmand was feasted and petted to her heart's content. But if her humble slave and admirer imagined for an instant that her naive friendliness might act as an opening to some intercourse with the rest of her family he was destined to disappointment.

What a fine network of dignified, yet exquisite, reserve these southern women could weave around them! Day after day Captain Campbell found himself smiling at it, wondering at it, chafing at it. His enforced term of idleness in a lonely country house was a sufficient explanation to himself of any interest he might take in his surroundings. Such an experience of boredom was enough to warrant the degree of pleasure he began to feel in the rare appearance of a girlish form, or the sound of a fresh young voice, which was not often audible. Sometimes he enjoyed the privilege of seeing the grinning Nelse lead a fine old hunter around to one of the side doors of the mansion, and then he would watch breathlessly the breezy grace with which the Virginia girl swung to her saddle. He learned in time that these afternoon rides were not pleasure excursions. They were errands to the postoffice, about five miles distant, upon which Nelse was never trusted, and the captain soon succeeded in approximating so exactly the period required for their performance that the twilight was almost sure to find him at his window in time to watch the return—the thoroughbred skimming over the ground like a bird, while Glen's lithe body swayed easily to his magnificent stride.

But never once did Captain Alan Campbell gain an opportunity of speaking to her after their first meeting. Her mother he saw almost daily, for her woman's heart was not proof against the fact that a sufferer was lying under her roof, and the wounded young sergeant, who was wasting away with fever, had reason to bless her tender ministrations. For awhile the captain found himself hoping that another gentle presence might brighten the sick room, but Mrs. Helen always came alone, and only once did the captain meet his younger hostess face to face. It was one evening when Missy, entirely forgotten by her elders, had made one of her surreptitious visits to the soldiers' quarters, and there, overcome with drowsiness and an excess of sweetmeats, had fallen asleep in Captain Campbell's arms. He could not bear to waken her, and so, with her unconscious little head resting against his breast, he strode down the long hall and ventured to knock at the door of the family sitting room.

It was opened by Mrs. Helen, who thanked him, with some gentle confusion at her apparent oversight of the child. He was not invited to enter, but over the lady's head he caught a glimpse of Glen, and was not slow to interpret her quick indignant glance at her little sister in such a resting place. He had seen that impatient brightness in her eyes before, and he went back to spend a restless night in the old ballroom, which some whim had led him to choose as his own and his wounded comrade's sleeping apartment. He was beginning to curse himself for the fancy. A veritable spirit of unrest paraded the ghostly old room. When the lights were extinguished, and the sick man lay quietly sleeping beside him, a mocking bird, in the syringa hedge just below the open windows, filled the night with melody, and in the pauses of his song the plaintive cry of the whip-poor-will echoed across the wide lawn.

The air was filled with the sweet night scents of languishing spring flowers, and the captain, tossing on his couch, peopled the room with half waking fancies. Once more the floor rang to the tread of dancing feet, and as the music throbbed his own arms encircled a slender shape; or, in that alcoved window filled with shadows, while the moon hung low in a tender sky, his clinging lips found hers. In his dreams he shook with the sweet agony of the caress—and the next morning he laughed mockingly at its recollection as he made his toilet.

"Surely this languid air and this idle life have fired my blood," he said, stretching himself. "I no longer wonder at southern sentiment. I need a ten mile march through Virginia pipe clay, under a pouring sky, to shape me up again. If my orders don't come this week I shall be a proper subject for irons and a court martial."

And at the same early hour Glen was in the hall beneath him, engaged in her morning tasks of sweeping and dusting, with Missy, elevated on one of the tables, gravely watching her.

"Missy," said Glen, suddenly throwing down her brush and putting her arms about the child, "do you know what mother says? that you must never, never go into the soldiers' rooms again. Do you understand me? Do you know that they are bad, wicked men, Missy; that they have taken everything away from us, and that they are keeping Brother Frank away from home, and poor mother breaking her heart about him? And Missy," Glen's face darkened as she lifted the child in her strong young arms and held her up to the draped portrait above them, "don't you know that they killed Uncle Matt, our dear father's youngest brother?" Glen waited to watch the effect of this last statement, but it was certainly not what she expected. Missy had evidently heard the story before, and in her eyes it had lost some of its tragic features. There was actually a judicial severity in her face as Glen put her down.

"No, they didn't, Glen; indeed they didn't," she declared.

"What do you mean, Missy?"

"Because I asked him," the child said triumphantly. "I brought him in here one day when you were away, and I said, 'Did you—kill—my poor, dear uncle?'" Her exact imitation of her sister's tones gave the girl a sobbing, hysterical desire to laugh.

"And what did he say?"

"He said"—missy's eyes grew solemn as she raised her right hand and repeated in a whisper—"'God knows I did not, my dear little one!'"

And Glen, suddenly bending down, kissed the innocent face that had grown so awed at the recollection of that oath.

CHAPTER III.

"Oh, Frank, you must hurry."

But other things even more important than the fact of Missy's defection weighed upon the girl's mind. A crisis had suddenly arrived in the family affairs. The instructions which terminated her brother's short furlough and the orders for which he had waited had at last arrived, and Glen was feverishly anxious to convey them safely to his hands. On the evening of the arrival of the Union troops at the homestead he had barely escaped being made a prisoner by receiving information of their coming, and since then he had steadfastly refused to leave the vicinity without orders, hoping to be able to carry some information concerning the enemy to headquarters.

And all this time Glen's heart was torn by a thousand fears. Her imagination intensified the real dangers of his situation, and the unsettled state of the country, just before the close of the war, warranted in a great measure her anxiety. He might be made a prisoner at any moment, or shot as a spy. Many a night the girl awoke sobbing and panting from frightful dreams, and the fact that the whole responsibility of the household rested upon her shoulders—that upon her devolved the duty of sustaining her timid and gentle mother—rendered her position a thousandfold more trying. When her brother left home they had hurriedly fixed upon a rendezvous where she might meet him at certain times, but experience had taught her that her visits to the deserted little shanty, deep in the woods, which they had selected, were not unattended with danger.

Of any personal peril she did not stop to think, but there were scores of runaway or discontented slaves, eagerly looking forward to their expected freedom, who would gladly bear tidings of a Confederate soldier to those whom they considered their best friends and liberators. But these papers must be delivered into her brother's hands. She could not breathe freely until this was done. It was late in the afternoon when she made her preparations for the long walk. It was not safe to meet her brother until night had fallen, but the moon would rise on her homeward way, and her mission once accomplished she would know no fear. At last she was ready to set out. Missy put up her lips for a goodby kiss, and her mother overwhelmed her with whispered precautions and messages to her boy. At last Glen was out of the house and walking swiftly down the long cedar avenue. As she passed through the great gates she noticed Nelse skulking behind one of the trees, and sharply ordered him back to the house.

For a moment a suspicion of the boy shot through her brain. He had been unusually surly of late and rebellious of authority, but this she had attributed to the general disaffection which now hung like a dark cloud over the relations of slave and master. She dismissed the fear from her mind as she hurried onward. When she reached the wood the sun was almost setting, and the dense shade of the trees made a twilight under their thick boughs. She had advanced but a few steps—the hut was still far out of sight, and its occupant, if he had already come, far out of hearing—when she was startled by a rustling in the bushes behind her. It was some wild animal, she told herself—a squirrel, a snake, possibly, gliding through the undergrowth. If—her heart stood still at the thought—it were anything else, it were equally perilous to advance or recede. She turned swiftly to face the danger. Directly before her, creeping along in the bushes, her quick eyes discovered the crouching form of Nelse.

"Nelse," she called, her voice shaking with scorn and anger. The old habit of obedience was too strong upon him for open resistance, and he slouched forward, cringing under her blazing eyes, but his rebellion was not quenched.

"Don't yer hit me, Miss Glen," he whined. "I'se mos' free now, I knows I is, and you dasn't hit me. 'Deed you dasn't."

"You should answer for this, if a whole regiment of Yankees backed you," she said. "Now go."

And Nelse needed no second bidding. He sprang away like a deer, and his mocking laugh came back to the girl's startled ears. But she had not a moment to lose. She understood too well what his next move would be. He had gone back to the house to inform upon her. There was a short cut which she had not taken, on account of its publicity, and of this he and they who returned with him would avail themselves. Of this new complication she dared not tell her brother. She knew his rash impetuous temper, and that rather than allow her to encounter any danger alone he would simply wait and give himself up to his enemies. There was but one course open to her. She must hurry on at her utmost speed, give him the papers, and without arousing his suspicions, urge him to instant departure. All this she determined upon as she hastened onward with reckless speed. But the hut was still at a considerable distance, and the way was rough and difficult, even to her nimble feet. When at last she reached the shanty and sank into her brother's arms, she was breathless from fright and exhaustion.

"But, dear, I cannot keep you a moment," she panted, after he had glanced over the papers she thrust into his hands, "not even to answer questions. You don't know the danger we are in or the risk I have run in coming. Oh, Frank, it would break mother's heart if anything should happen to you. No, dear, we women are not in any danger. The soldiers are quartered upon us, but they are civil enough in their bearing. But, oh, Frank, you must hurry. Let me give you mother's love and her blessing and her kisses, with dear little Missy's and mine, and then you must go."

"And not a moment to talk with you, Glen?"

"Not a moment. Is that Black Bess tied out yonder? Wait, I will go with you to mount, and then you must ride like the wind."

It was quite dusk in the wood.

Black Bess whinnied with pleasure and snuffed daintily as Glen passed her hand caressingly over the creature's satin neck. Her brother held her for a moment in a close embrace; there was a whispered "God bless you," a quick vault to the saddle, and then the spirited mare, with her gallant rider, dashed forward out of sight. Glen watched them until the last glimmer of Confederate gray had vanished, and then turning, with tear filled eyes and a beating heart, saw Captain Campbell not ten rods distant, leaning quietly against a tree, with his arms folded on his breast.

In an instant the indignant blood rushed hotly to her face and throat. He evidently expected her to speak. Indeed, he lifted his cap and advanced a step, but her pause was only momentary. With her head up, she went swiftly past him, noticing him no more than if he had been the tree against which he had leaned. With one stride he was beside her.

"Will you accept my escort, Miss Helen?" he asked courteously. "This wood is a lonely place, and particularly unsafe in these unsettled times and at this hour."

"It seems infested with spies at any rate," she said haughtily. "I could scarcely expect you to relinquish your role so quickly for that of protector. But to spy upon a woman!" In her uncontrollable excitement she had turned in the narrow pathway to confront him, and her face shone white in the darkness. "When you and your soldiers forced yourselves upon us, Captain Campbell, we accepted the fortunes of war as gracefully as we might, and treated you, if not in the spirit at least in the letter of courtesy, as our guests. Do you know that a southerner—yes, the humblest of us—would sever his right arm from his body sooner than be guilty of what you have seen fit to consider your duty? And a gentleman would scorn to accept information from a base slave who betrays his master!"

"Perhaps the latter character is an exotic which exists only south of Mason and Dixon's line, Miss Helen."

His tones were perfectly calm. If she had not been so swept out of her ordinary self control she might have detected a faint amusement in his voice, but her passion had blinded her perceptions.

"And now, if you have fulfilled your mission," she said after a pause, "you will permit me to find my way home."

"My mission will not be fulfilled until I have seen you safe at your mother's door," he said gravely, as he lifted his cap and fell a pace behind her. If her life depended upon it she could not have uttered another word of protest. There was nothing to be done consistent with dignity but to hurry homeward and rid herself as quickly as possible of his hated presence. As she pressed swiftly forward, trying to forget that she was not alone, but hearing always that steady, firm step behind her, a hundred questions buzzed in her brain. Why was he alone, and on foot?

She had expected to see a squad of cavalry dash from behind the trees and scurry forward in the direction which Black Bess and her rider had taken. Was he armed? No; she had not thought of it before; but now, as if his presence had been photographed upon her memory, she saw him as he had leaned carelessly against the tree—in a dark blue frock coat, with his cap pushed back from his brow and not even his sword dangling from his side—as peaceful a figure as one might meet on an afternoon stroll. What could it all mean? She was faint with excitement and perplexity. The way seemed interminable, and it had grown very dark. An owl hooted close at hand and the wind sighed in the pine trees above her, and still that firm step sounded behind her, bringing with it—how dared she acknowledge it to herself—a certain sense of protection and comfort. Once he stretched out his hand to hold aside an overhanging bough that she might pass, and then, thank heaven! they cleared the woods, the way grew smoother, and at last the lights of home twinkled before them.

As they entered the long, dark avenue which led to the house it seemed like going into the gloom of another wood. Strange to say Glen was feeling wildly that this silence must be broken—that she must say some word of acknowledgment or dismissal. As she turned her foot caught in the protruding root of one of the old trees, and she would have fallen heavily forward had not a pair of strong arms caught and held her in a close embrace.

"Glen, my poor child, have you hurt yourself?" When the first spasm of pain from her wrenched ankle was over, she heard his low voice in her ear. "Am I cruel to say I cannot be sorry if it has given you to me for one moment? My darling, don't struggle so. I love you, Glen; do you hear me? Love you! What do all the wars of the universe matter to us? Nothing; though I were a traitor for saying so. You do not hate me?" There was only a low moan for answer. "But when this war is ended you will let me come back and win you?"

"You may not care to come back then," she said defiantly. She had drawn herself away from him, though the effort to stand without his aid was blanching her lips. "You may not care to come then. We may be the conquerors."

"No, my poor child, that will never be. For your sweet sake I might for a moment forget myself and my country and echo your wish; but when your gallant commander lays down his arms, when Lee surrenders, Glen, may I come back and claim you?"

"When Lee surrenders!" she repeated mockingly, and then she remembered no more.

CHAPTER IV.

"This is not my ghost, darling."

When she returned to consciousness she was lying in her own bed with Maum Betsey's black face bending anxiously over her.

"Dar you is, honey," she said, with a great sigh of relief. "Bless my life, but I thought dem eyes nuver was gwine ter open, and yer ma's jes' gone plum 'stracted 'bout yer. She stepped to her room for some mo' arnica, and honey"—Maum Betsey raised her finger warningly—"don't yer tell her how you come ter be heah."

The caution was given not a moment too soon, for just then the door opened softly and Mrs. Helen came hurriedly in. Not that Glen could have divulged something of which she herself was totally ignorant, but the old habit of shielding her mother from all anxiety, which she had shared in common with Maum Betsey ever since she was a girl in short dresses, asserted itself now. When her mother's pale face bent over her she was able to look up brightly and reassure her.

"It is nothing, mother; only the slightest sort of a sprain; you see, I was walking so rapidly—but I am perfectly well now. I—I"—becoming vaguely confused—"don't quite remember how I came here, but Maum Betsey found me and put me to bed, so as not to alarm you any sooner than was necessary."

"And your brother, my poor child?"

"Oh! he got off nicely. He was in good spirits, and says we shall hear from him in a few days at farthest. But, mother, I must send you to bed. You look as tired as I am, so good night." But when the door closed gently after her mother Glen raised herself on one arm and looked Maum Betsey eagerly in the face.

"Mammy," she said, "how did I get here?"

"Why, bless yo' life, chile, de capen' brung you. You didn't think a meracle done happen ter my old jints, so's I could fotch you, did you? Lawd! when he comed roun' ter de kitchin do', and called me, sorter soft like, wid you in his arms, des es limp as a dishrag, you could a' knocked me down wid a fedder. But he mighty quick 'splained it, and den I seed de coas' was clar, case old Miss was singin Missy to sleep in her room, so we crope in an' up de staircase, an' he laid you down jes as easy as ef you'd bin a baby. But Lawd! ain't I gwine ter give dat Nelse a tas' o' my strop in de mawnin'."

"Did Captain Campbell tell you about Nelse?"

"Cose he did. He brung him roun' ter me by de shoulder. 'I hain't teched dis young rascal,' he said; 'but he d'serves as sound a thrashin' as you can fin' it in yo' heart to giv' him,' and den he tored off lak mad down dat short cut to de woods."

There was a long pause, and then the girl broke the silence with a sobbing, pitiful cry: "Oh, mammy, mammy! I am so tired. Can't you sing me to sleep, like you used to?"

"'Deed I will, honey, 'deed I will. You's all wukked up, I knows you is. Nuver min', nuver min'."

Maum Betsey patted the girl's hand gently, rocking her own body to and fro as if she held in her arms the baby she had nursed so many years ago, and Glen nestling in her pillows was soothed by the senseless lullaby crooned in the quavering old voice.

Baa, baa black sheep,
Whar you lef' yo' la-a-mb—
Way down yonder in de valley.

She was roused in the morning by the trampling of horses, the jingle of spurs and a bugle call on the lawn below. Maum Betsey, who had kept faithful watch all night by the girl's bedside, roused at her startled cry. "It's de sojers, honey," she said drowsily. "I clar, I furgot dat Mars Capen' done charged me to tell you dat he done got his orders, and had to march de fust thing dis mawnin'."

[Continued on fourth page

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, and swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by A. [illegible] Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

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[illegible]

L. [illegible] & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 20 1891

FACTS out of all other powder to [illegible] the administration the Demo[illegible] might revive its old story that Minister Egan is to be recalled from Chili.

J. W. DELAMATER'S private residence in Meadville was sold by the sheriff on Monday of last week for $2,400. It was the finest property in that city and originally cost $40,000. A liquor house of Meadville was the purchaser.

Mr Patrick Egan is still United States Minister to Chili and very much so, so much so that a squadron of United States vessels has been dispatched to re-enforce the Baltimore in Chilian waters and enforce respect for this government.

The ambitious wife of millionaire Mackay wants him to represent Nevada in the United States Senate, and although Mr Mackay is opposed to her scheme it is more than likely that she will prevail upon him to announce himself as a candidate.

[illegible] PARKER of Ohio says, our people are not free traders. In reply to this question, "You then think Ohio cannot be carried for tariff reform," he said: "Well if this tariff reform means free trade it means that Ohio will never record a free trade vote." Pretty good for an ex-Democratic United States Senator.

[illegible] LIVINGSTON, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee expresses the opinion that "with proper organization and hard work McKean can be counted upon for a Democratic majority in 1892." Not much Phil, not much. The Republican candidate for President will have not less than one thousand majority in this county next year.

It is rumored that the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R. is seeking another entrance to the oil and coal fields of Pennsylvania. The right of way has been secured for a line from Westfield, N. Y. to Warren via Mayville, Panama, Busti and Sugar Grove. The waiting station and repair shops recently erected at Westfield by the Lake Shore was in anticipation of this move.

Young Mr Russell who has just been re-elected Governor of Massachusetts, says that the Democrats will carry that State next year. Upon what he bases such a prediction it is hard to understand. At the late election every successful candidate on the State ticket but himself was Republican and the Legislature is Republican by a large majority. President Harrison received over 12,000 majority in 1888, and the Republican majority next year will very likely equal if not exceed that figure.

The area of the United States is very nearly equal to that of all Europe which has a population of 357,000,000. The State of Texas alone has a greater area than either Germany or Austria, whose populations are respectively 47,000,000 and 41,000,000. If that were as densely settled as Massachusetts, it would hold nearly 70,000,000, as much as France and Great Britain together. The area of the Middle Atlantic States is a little in excess of that of Italy, and with a population as dense as that of Massachusetts, would find room for all the Italian people.—*New York Evening Post.*

The National Council of Administration of the G. A. R., presided over by Commander-in-chief Palmer, held a most harmonious meeting in Washington last week and decided that the national encampment should be held there the first week in October next year. The members of the council are enthusiastic over the prospects for the grandest encampment ever held. General Palmer says: "I imagined we reached flood tide in Boston. In fact I said at Boston that we should never again see so many Grand Army men in line, but I want to take that back. The Washington encampment is going to eclipse all others."

"The venomous hatred displayed by the Democratic press of the country towards our minister to Chili, Mr Egan," says the Toledo *Blade*, "is simply because he is an Irishman and a Republican. There is every reason why Irish Americans should vote with the Republican party, but none at all why they should vote with the Democrats. British free trade ruined Ireland, and is to-day one of the leading causes of the distress of her people. The Democratic party is in favor of British free trade and of extending it to this country. The Republican party believes in protection, its opposite policy. A vote for the Democratic ticket is a vote for Great Britain and free trade, and, as we said before, there is no possible reason why any Irishman should vote for it."

An exchange tells of a printing office being opened with prayer. This is a rare exception to the rule, as from time immemorial it has been the custom of the office to be opened by the devil and closed by the sheriff.—*Dunkirk Observer.*

"Epitaphy" is a demoralizing kind of study. It appears on the tombstone and in[illegible] almost to the very [illegible] The usual method of beginning, "Here lies." Very suggestive, for these are frequently quite astonishing—almost enough as to both amuse and astonish the dead of whom they are written. A truthful epitaph, in many instances, would be: "Here lies one who neglected to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." If sick and suffering, and dreading premature death, test this potent remedy. It cures all chronic, liver, blood, and lung diseases, as biliousness, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, salt-rheum, tetter, erysipelas, and even consumption (or scrofula of the lungs), if taken in time.

THE RESULT THE WORLD OVER.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew will scarcely be accused of fanaticism on the question of liquor drinking. Here is his experience stated in a speech before a company of railroad men: "Twenty years ago I knew every man, woman and child in Peekskill. And it has been a study to me to mark the boys who started in every grade of life with myself, to see what has become of them. I was up last fall and began to count them over, and it was an instructive exhibit. Some of them have become clerks, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers and doctors. It is remarkable that every one of those who drank are dead; not one living of my age. Barring a few who were taken off by sickness, every one who proved a wreck and wrecked his family did it from rum and no other cause. Of those who were Christians, who were steady, industrious, hard-working men, who were frugal and thrifty, every single one of them without an exception owns the house in which he lives and has something laid by, the interest on which, with his house, would carry him through many a rainy day. When a man becomes debased with rum or drink he doesn't care; all his finer feelings are crowded out. The poor women at home are the ones that suffer, suffer in their tenderest emotions, suffer in their affections for those whom they love better than life."

GIVE THANKS.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13. President Harrison this afternoon issued the following proclamation appointing Thursday, November 26, a day of thanksgiving and prayer:

It is a very glad incident of the marvelous prosperity which has crowned the year now drawing to a close that its helpful and reassuring touch has been felt by all our people. It has been as wide as our country and so special that every home has felt its comforting influence. It is too great to be the device of his mind. To God, the beneficence and the All Wise who makes the labors of men fruitful, redeems their losses by His grace and the measure of whose giving is as much beyond the thoughts of man as it is beyond His deserts, the praise and gratitude of the people of this favored nation are justly due.

Now therefore, I Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 26th day of November present, to be a day of joyful thanksgiving to God for the bounties of His providence, for the peace in which we are permitted to enjoy them and for the preservation of those institutions of civil and religious liberty which He gave our fathers the wisdom to devise and establish and us the courage to preserve. Among the appropriate observances of the day are rest from toil, worship in the public in the congregation, the renewal of family ties about our American firesides, and thoughtful helpfulness toward those who suffer lack of the body or of the spirit. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be fixed. Done at the city of Washington this 13th day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety one and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixteenth.

AN AMERICAN VICTORY.

Our special dispatches from London show that McKinley's great victory in Ohio is very distasteful to the British manufacturers and free traders. Of course they try to minimize the importance of the result, but they are compelled to acknowledge that it darkens their prospects of converting the United States into a market dependent upon their goods. If Mr McKinley had been beaten they would have rejoiced and would have looked forward confidently to the repeal of the present high tariff and the opening of our markets to their control.

It is a curious state of affairs when a foreign nation is so intensely interested in a State election in this country as the English were in this Ohio contest. What business is it of theirs? The only reason they have for such interest is the fact that a large party in this country is doing its best to ruin American industries and give Great Britain the command of our markets. They do this, it is true, under the specious plea that goods will be cheaper if we buy them from England than if we make them here. The fallacy of this plea has been exposed, but even if it were true the people of this country have no desire to go back a century and a quarter and place themselves in a condition of commercial dependency upon Great Britain.

The British meddle with our affairs, and sometimes contribute money to influence our elections, because they are invited to do so by the Democratic party. If it were not that they hope by means of that party to regain their lost control of our markets they would keep their hands off.

Without feeling any enmity to England, fully recognizing all her good deeds and her near relationship to us, we may nevertheless rejoice in Major McKinley's victory as a blow at the British interests in this country. It is a distinctively American victory and in it as such, every good American has cause to rejoice.—New York *Mail and Express.*

THE END OF THE EXTRA SESSION.

Just as expected and predicted the Senate resolved that the cases of the State Treasurer and Auditor General were not within its jurisdiction, that they formed judicial and not executive business.

Of course, it will be denounced as guilty of a trick in hiding behind the question of jurisdiction, but let those who utter the denunciation and the charge of partisanship as inspiring the trick remember that if this be deemed the motive of the Senate, no trick was necessary to accomplish it. The Senate in such circumstances could have declared its jurisdiction and then refused to vote the address to the Governor for the removal of the accused officers, on the ground that there was not sufficient evidence to justify it. That there actually was not such evidence the Republican Senators believed. But no matter about that. The point is that from the position of the Democrats themselves, there was no necessity why the Senate, if determined for partisan reasons to shield the accused officers, should resort to a trick. They could have done what the Governor wanted them to do, take jurisdiction, and still have accomplished all that is or will be laid up to them.

There is another consideration. The Governor called the Senate together as a jury and before this jury laid his proofs. He had his counsel in the person of the Attorney General to represent him before the jury. Nominally he was there as an assistant to the Senate; actually he was the attorney of the Governor. This jury, of the Governor's own choosing, for he could have had one of twelve good men and true just as well, was under oath and felt the sanctity of it as much as any other body of men would have felt it. They are as high in intelligence and morals as any similar number of average men, and as likely to do conscientiously a sworn duty. The Governor having lost his cause before this jury, does it become his friends to say that it was solely because the jurors forswore themselves? It differed from other juries in that a majority determined the verdict, and that difference is very small. It is simply that in this the minority held out, while in others it accedes to the majority.

There was no trick in the matter, for no trick was needed even to a partisan purpose. There is no sense in denouncing a jury which was of the plaintiff's own choosing.—*Pittsburgh Times.*

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own Correspondent.

HARRISBURG, Nov 16th, 1891.—Pattison's Extraordinary session of the Senate has passed into history and the Governor has added one more indication of his littleness of caliber as a statesman. The closing hours of the session witnessed a demogogical political ending of a most disgraceful effort of high State officials to debauch their official powers for purely political ends.

There were speeches and speeches on the democratic side, in the attempt of the minority to justify the Governor in convening the Senate in extra session. There public an majority listened to the demoralized democracy and the audience that packed the gallery listened in silence. The speeches on the republican side were closed by Senator Porter, the leader of republicans in the Gibraltar of republicanism, Philadelphia. He did not mince matters, he did not argue the question of the Senate's jurisdiction, he did not argue as to the guilt or innocence of the accused State officials, no, he made a plain, truthful five minutes speech full of gall for the Governor and Mr Harrity. He talked right out in school and said, "from the beginning to the end of this session the democracy were intent in making political capital out of the session and the Governor in calling the Senate into existence and his willing tools in conducting the business of the session, was purely for political effect and knew better than the Governor himself that such was the entire purpose in convening the Senate, but the people had been heard from and they said, in a voice that could not be mistaken, we prefer republicanism to democracy and with a majority almost of 50,000 elected the entire republican ticket." Senator Porter told the plain truth and now the Senate was ready to go home. The resolution declared "that the Senate had no jurisdiction." It was decided by a strictly party vote of 28 republicans to 19 democrats, and this ended the farce of Pattison's extra session.

Att'y General Hensel did not attend the obsequies of the extra session, but Harrity was there as the Executive mourner and was permitted to drop a few tears as he saw all the lofty hopes of his boss and of himself dashed to the ground. He was, however, before the final adjournment took place treated to some plain talk and heard some republican truths that must have grated harshly upon his ears. These would have sounded far pleasanter had the democratic schemes not all gone astray. The last act of all was the confirmation of a large batch of nominations that have been made since the adjournment of the regular session. These included all that have been made except the places of Superintendent of Public Instruction and the Chief Factory Inspector. It is expected that the Supreme Court will dispose of these two cases and that the Governor will be governed in his future disposal of these places by the decision of the Court. The tenure of office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction has been argued before the Supreme Court and the decision in that case will be the precedent to be followed in the case of the Chief Inspector.

Final adjournment took place on Thursday last, 4.30 P. M., and the republicans and democrats alike were glad to get away from what has been all through a most unpleasant task.

Last week the great Mogul of the Alliance Federation (the president of the National Farmers Alliance) was in Harrisburg, and as this curiosity came from that hot bed of farmer cranks, Kansas, he was greeted by a large audience of our citizens, in addition to the State Farmers' Alliance in session in Harrisburg. He raved and ranted in true cow boy style and deplored the condition of the farmers of the country and among other things that he said was the warning that "this country was on the eve of a great revolution," &c. Such talk did not take with the farmers of Pennsylvania, they laughed and looked at each other and smiled. The speech of the National Farmers' Alliance President was a masterly failure and the general comment was that "Pennsylvania farmers took no stock in such alarmists." The Pennsylvania farmers are reading and thinking men and cannot be swayed by the ravings of any western Alliance crank. The speech, however, amused our farmers and they went home better pleased than ever with republican Pennsylvania.

The Grand Army Posts of the country are much pleased with the stand recently taken by the Commander-in-Chief, General Palmer, in regard to comrades taking part, in any way, in celebrations or ceremonies where the rebel flag of the late confederacy or any symbol or device of the treason of the South is displayed. He forbids, in general orders, all comrades of the G. A. R. from lending any aid or assistance, by their presence, at all demonstrations where emblems of treason are displayed and appeals to the patriotism of comrades for a strict compliance to the order. There is not a ceremony held anywhere south of Mason's and Dixon's line where the old rebel rag does not hold the right of the line and this emblem of the treason of the south is as much beloved to-day as it was in days of the rebellion and not unfrequently have Posts of the G. A. R. marched behind the rebel flag in these ceremonies. It is against such proceedings as this that the Commander-in-Chief has issued his general order and he has the entire loyal north to sustain him in the position he has taken and the "boys who wore blue" will ever shout "down with the traitors and up with the stars," and uphold National Commander Palmer.

There is some talk of the strained relations that are said to exist between some members of the World's Fair Commission. At the last meeting of the Commission, bad feelings cropped out in one or two instances and it is whispered that some changes may be the result of this feeling in the near future. Robert E. Wright, the defeated candidate for Auditor General on the democratic ticket, was there and it is whispered that he had his little hatchet unsheathed for the Governor, but he failed to use it for the proper opportunity. It is said that Mr Wright is fully convinced that at the last moments of the campaign he was deserted by the administration and he proposes to let the Governor know this and tell him of it at the first public opportunity that may present itself. There is no doubt that Pattison is endeavoring to use the Commission as a political machine but if all rumors be correct he will get awfully tired of the job before he is through with it. He has proven himself a statesman of very small caliber.

ALCROFT.

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Smethport, Pa. Nov 20, 1891.

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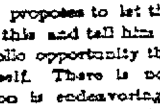


Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 31 June Term 1891

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas, Hortense E Green, by her next friend Clarence Green, did on the 1st day of March 1891 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Theron Green.

We therefore command you, the said Theron Green, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the Second Monday of Dec'r next to answer the petition or libel of said Hortense E. Green, by her next friend, Clarence Green, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Hortense E. Green, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREEN, Sheriff.

C. J. Curtis, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa. November 17, 1891.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 1[illegible] June Term 1891

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas, Charles R. Hall did on the twenty eighth day of April 1891 prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Calista A. Hall.

We therefore command you, the said Calista A. Hall that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the 2d Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of said Charles R. Hall and to show cause if any you have, why the said Charles R. Hall, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREEN, Sheriff.

A. F. Hoey, Libellant's Att'y.
Smethport, Pa. Nov 17, 1891.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 61, June Term 1891

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Matilda Louise Benson by her next friend, A. Mellander, did on the twenty-fourth day of April 1891 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Andrew Benson.

We therefore command you, the said Andrew Benson, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 2d Monday of Dec'r next, to answer the petition or libel of said Matilda Louise Benson, by her next friend, A. Mellander, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Matilda Louise Benson, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. WALTER GREEN, Sheriff.

A. F. Hoey, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa. Nov 17, 1891.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADministrators having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the Second Monday of December, A. D. 1891.

First and final account of George N. Sandeen, administrator of the estate of Annie S. Sandeen, deceased.

First and final account of David C. Brown, administrator of the estate of Lavina Turner, deceased.

First and final account of James George, administrator of the estate of Anne B. Brisson, deceased.

First and final account of John Sanderson, administrator of the estate of Jerome J. Curtis, deceased.

First and final account of W. E. Dardick, administrator of the estate of Sidney L. Morgan, deceased.

First and final account of E. D. Mayo, administrator of the estate of Eliza V. Crooks, deceased.

First and final account of William Cooman, administrator of the estate of Michael Carey, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register.
H. M. [illegible], Deputy.

Smethport, Pa. Nov 16, 1891.

W. W. Ball & Sons.

OLEAN, N. Y.

Clothiers, Boot and Shoe Dealers, Railroad Ticket Brokers, Agents for Cunard line of Steamers to and from all parts of Europe, also agents for the Clyde Steamship Co., to all Southern Points.

Are you going West? If so, before buying tickets be sure and write to us for rates. Railroad tickets to all points east, west north or south.

We also have some

Great Bargains!

Woonsocket Rubber Boots $1.98.
Snag Proof Rubber Boots at $2.50.
Men's heavy soaled driver boots $2.50, sold everywhere for $3.50.
Men's heavy Overcoats $4.00.
Men's heavy suits $3.50 and upward.
Boys Suits $1.50 and up.

Everything in Clothing or Boots or Shoes sold so cheap that it will surprise you.

We have nothing but the best goods. Call or write.

W. W. BALL & SONS,

Railroad and Steamship Ticket Brokers,

Members American Ticket Brokers' Association.

182 Union Street.

TELEPHONE 74.

B.H.&Co

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, Nov. 19, 1891.

Crayon Portraits.

Thanks to a clever man's labor-saving wit, we're enabled to furnish three-quarter life-size crayon portraits complete, exact reproductions of copy, at $3.50 or $5 according to style of frame used. This is an elegant chance to provide suitable Christmas presents at little expense. Specimens of the work can be seen at the store.

Dress Goods Sensation.

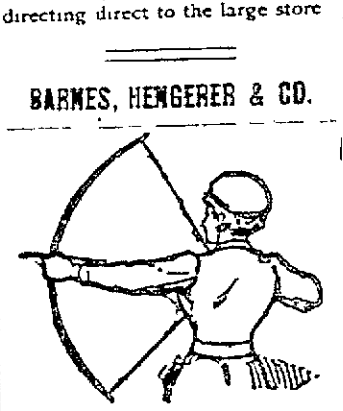
An immense purchase of 50,000 yards worsted plaid and striped dress goods enables us to cut the price clean in two and sell at *twenty five cents*, stuffs actually worth fifty. The styles are new this season, colors guaranteed fast, width uniformly 36 inches. The equal of such a transaction has never been known in Western New York and orders should be mailed at once.

We're selling this stock so neatly that nobody will know when the last of it goes.

Shopping by Mail.

The store is accessible to anybody and everybody who knows enough to write a letter or send for sample. Mail orders are attended to the same day as received and perfect satisfaction is assured. You save money on every purchase by directing direct to the large store.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.



It will bend, but it won't break. That's Kabo. Wear a Kabo corset for a year, and if any "bones" break or kink, we'll return your money.

Wear it for a week or two and see. Then, if you don't like it, return it, even if it is soiled, and get your money.

D. C. YOUNG.

NEW CLOAKS

AND NEW

DRESS GOODS.

If you desire a new cloak, one of the very latest styles and patterns, call and we will suit you in style, quality and price.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is amply provided with the very latest novelties and styles in the market, and we guarantee satisfaction to our customers.

We still maintain our reputation for dress goods, of the latest and most fashionable designs.

Dress flannels, ginghams and domestic goods, corsets, hosiery, gloves ribbons, laces, dress trimmings, furs by the yard, stamped linens, art embroidery, flosses and ornaments for fancy work, fancy fringes, umbrellas, yarns, zephyrs, &c., &c.

SHOES, SLIPPERS AND RUBBERS

For women, Misses and children.

If you want a cloak or good dress at a reasonable price, don't fail to give us a call before going elsewhere.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. G. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

MOCHA, JAVA & RIO.

COMBINED

IS WHAT

LION COFFEE

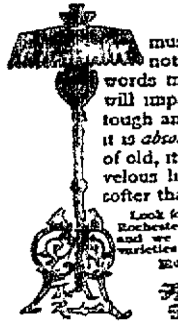
IS MADE OF

IT PLEASES EVERYBODY.

4000 PRIZES

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S "World's Fair," OPEN TO ALL BOYS AND GIRLS who can Draw, Paint, Sew, Read, Forge, Whittle, or Take a Photograph. First Prizes—$135 Victor Bicycle, $100 Mahogany Secretary. Also, 415 Prizes—Library 100 Volumes, Dictionaries, 15-foot U S Flags offered to SCHOOLS. Harper's Young People has been enlarged, and is Brighter and Better than ever. Sample Copy, Prize List, Prize Puzzle—all free, IF YOU WRITE AT ONCE.—Harper's Young People, Franklin Square, N Y.

"Seeing is Believing."



And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable.* Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester and the style you want send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World.*

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

ROOFING

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 and 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS.

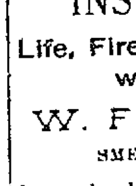
WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY!

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen. I am able to turn out first class work at moderate price.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $200 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.



$3000 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Chase & Slater Law and Claims Company,

1331 F St., Northwest, Washington, D. C.

Practice in the Supreme Court of the United States, the Court of Claims, all the Executive Departments and before Congress. Claims for Indian Depredations collected. Pension Cases Prosecuted. Patents Promptly secured. Careful attention given to all classes of Land Cases. Liberal arrangements made with Local Attorneys or for Transfer of Cases.

Stockholders' Meeting.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the Stockholders of the Smethport Gas Company will be held at the office of the President, in the borough of Smethport, on the 10th day of December next, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against the increase of the capital stock of said company.

ROBT. H. ROSE,
President Smethport Gas Co.

Attest:
W. D. GALLUP, Secretary.
Smethport Oct. 5, 1891.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident, written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good reliable companies.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

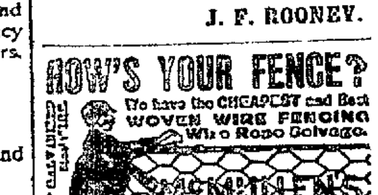
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Selvage.



50 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD. Lawn, Garden, Poultry and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates to match. Prices low. Sold by dealers. Freight Paid. Send for circulars. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. [illegible]

P D HOPKINS

Successor to C. L. Douglass,

Corner Hill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT PA.

—Dealer In—

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for cash.

We will PAY $500 Salary and Commission to Men and Women, Teachers and Clergymen to sell our NEW, POPULAR STANDARD WORK.

MARVELS OF THE NEW WEST.

No finer book published. Over 350 choice engravings. 10,000 copies sold in one week. Endorsed by the greatest men of the country. This is no humbug offer.

Write at Once FOR PARTICULARS IN REGARD TO SALARY.

The Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

FURNITURE

Established, 1836.

BUY OF THE MAKER

We box, ship and pay the freight on all out of town orders. Write for Catalogue.

NEW STYLES.

IMPRESSIVE PRICES.

The result of our efforts to provide the public during the coming Summer Season with choice and stylish goods at POPULAR PRICES, is in the highest degree satisfactory. A visit to our warerooms is the only proof that the purchaser needs in order to justify our claim of giving our patrons the Greatest Possible Value for the Lowest Possible Outlay. Following is a key to what our customers may expect in the way of

Substantial Bargains:

PARLOR SETS

AT $35.00. We can supply a good durable set of pieces, upholstered in plush or tapestry and extraordinary value for the price. Examine it.

AT $45.00. We offer the best Plush Set of 6 pieces which the public has ever seen for that price, handsome, durable, and ordinarily worth $55 to $65.

AT $50.00. We show 24 different styles and such well made, well finished and attractive goods as are never sold for less than $65 elsewhere.

AT $75.00 and over, our assortment is unequalled for style, quality and general attractiveness. Frames of the finest finish, covering of the richest kinds, quality unsurpassed.

100 DIFFERENT STYLES.

A LINE NOT TO BE EQUALLED IN THE COUNTRY.

CHAMBER SETS

Nobody who wants a Chamber Set can fail to be suited from our assortment. It is so large and varied as to embrace every style within the range of ordinary demands, and every manner of taste can be gratified by one or other of the 150 distinct styles which we show, whether it be cheap hardwood set at $14 or $20 or an elaborate and artistic product at $400. The prevailing finishes are XIV. century, antique oak and maple, all of which we can supply and at a prices which represent a large saving in every instance.

DINING ROOM

Our assortment of dining room furnishings in general, and sideboards in particular is by far the most extensive and attractive to be found in the city. Our styles are entirely new, and different from any line heretofore shown in finish and design. We have a solid oak polished Sideboard for which we only ask $27.00. It is 5 feet 2 inches high, 48 inches wide, and bevelled plate glass 36 inches wide. Others as low as $15.00, as high as $200.00.

CHAIRS. We show 100 patterns, in prices from 50c. to $13.00 each.

AS USUAL

We Pay the Freight.

HERSEE & CO.,

247-255 Ellicott St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Two blocks from Main.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Send for our catalogue.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA.

The following first-class companies represented.

North America, Philadelphia	$9,000,000
Franklin, Philadelphia	3,500,000
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia	3,000,000
County, Philadelphia	838,854
Hanover, New York	2,470,854
Sun, Fire, London, U. S. Branch	2,500,000
Royal, London	5,406,734
Commercial Union, London	2,710,623

LIFE INSURANCE

Mutual Life, New York	$140,000,000
Travelers Accident, Hartford	11,917,949

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

—AND—

SEWING MACHINES.

All sold for cash or on installments.

Orders by mail promptly attended to and correspondence solicited.

Engines, Boilers & Steam Pumps.

Wood and Iron Working Machinery, Shafting, Hangers & Wood Pulleys. Contractors Hoisting Engines, double Engines for Coal Hauling. Write for catalogue.

SHERIFF MACHINERY CO.,

1y 60 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Great little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine.

L. EMERY, Jr. & Co.

BRADFORD, PA.

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN

SUMMER

AND

WINTER!

IN SUMMER Little one cares for a stove but to cook with. No cheerfulness needed, No one cares how it heats.

IN WINTER The stove is the light of the house. If you have the right stove. It's a plagueing, bothersome thing if youv'e the wrong one. Our open front gas stove—six styles and six prices you will find are the right ones.

IN SUMMER There is scarce a use for a lamp that a poor lamp will not fill. PeoPle pay little attention to lamps in summer.

IN WINTER When long evenings come, a bright, beautiful lamp will add more to home than ten times cost spent elsewhere. The modern lamp is the Rochester. It's the one lamp which is all you could want in a lamp. We sell it exclusively in Bradford.

IN SUMMER You can drive without any kind of a lap robe except for the dust.

IN WINTER You need just as warm a robe as you can obtain. We have all kind of robes at cost up to Fur Robes of all colors. The largest and finest stock ever brought to Boadford.

IN SUMMER

One cares most for outside things

IN WINTER

Home is the central attraction, and we've many a score of things beautiful and things useful which will add to a home and its comforts.

COME AND SEE.

EMERY & WEAVER,

43, 45 Main Street,

Bradford, Pa.

IN THIS AGE OF PROGRESS

It is folly to Advertise unless the goods are such as the people want and are reliable in every respect.

We have the goods and if you have the furniture idea in mind we have something to say to you.

IF YOU HAVE a room, a flat or a floor to furnish, we have many things to to show you.

IF YOU WANT a new carpet we have a complete line, fresh from the looms, of all styles and qualities.

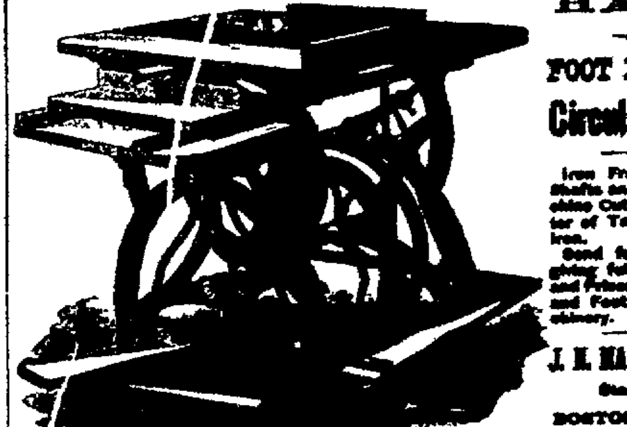
IF YOU INTEND to purchase a suitable article for a wedding presentation, anniversary, or other gift, we have a choice line.

The beneficial results of our untiring efforts as regards price, novelty and goods as represented, will be within reach of all our patrons.

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES A SPECIALTY.

Furniture and Carpet Co.

A. REILLY, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.



HAND

—AND—

FOOT POWER

Circular Saw.

Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gears, Center of Table made of Iron.

Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our Hand and Foot Power Machinery.

J. H. MARSTON & CO.,

Station A,

BOSTON, - MASS.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by
Canton Suspender Co.
Canton
Keep Your Pants On With The
Atwood Suspender

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market.

McKean County Miner

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows:

The MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press $1 50

The MINER and Albany Weekly Journal $1 50

The MINER and Pittsburg Chronicle [illegible]

The MINER and Judge Library of Fun, monthly for $1 60.

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly Patriot for $1 75.

The MINER and New York World for $1 80

The MINER and Cosmopolitan Magazine for $2 50

The MINER and American Economist for $2 00

The MINER and Demorest Family Magazine for $3 10

The MINER and National Tribune, for [illegible]

The MINER and Home Market Bulletin for $1 50

The MINER and Scribner's Magazine for [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 20 1891

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE.

E. P. Slocum is our authorized agent in the city of Bradford to contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the MINER.

S. W. Means, Sr., is the authorized agent of the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Hamlin. He is authorized to receive subscriptions and contract for advertising and job work.

L. ROGERS AND SON
Publishers.

She Can't Help It.

A woman loves but once,
Her heart may soften to another touch,
Her lips may quiver to another kiss,
Her eyes may brighten to another's smile,
Her cheeks may redden to another word,
Her hands may tremble to another clasp:
The sun may shine on her
And flowers be sweet to her
Her years may come in gladness
And depart in peace
The earth be rich in comforts
And life a gentle dream—
A woman loves but once.

Detroit Free Press.

Thanksgiving next Thursday.

See announcement of horses for sale, in this issue.

Snow storms were in demand Wednesday morning.

Court for the trial of civil causes convened on Monday.

At this season of the year it is the [illegible] of the turkey to be considered [illegible].

The Boston Lyceum Concert Company at the opera house, Thursday evening, Dec. 10th.

There is a difference between summer and winter. Note the difference as pointed out in B. Emery Jr. & Co.'s new advertisement in another column.

The Union Thanksgiving service will be held this year in the Baptist church at 11 a. m. Thanksgiving Day. The sermon will be preached by Rev. F. E. [illegible].

Judge Ermentrout decided at Reading that the county is not liable for costs of prosecution except when a jury has rendered a verdict upon which sentence can be imposed.

An attack of belly ache which Adj. McClelland had on Saturday last was telegraphed all over the country by Harrisburg correspondents. Enterprising fellows they are.

Frank Bachus has entered the employ of Florence Schlott, of Johnsonburg as bookkeeper and entered upon his duties last week. There are good reasons for congratulations on both sides.

The ladies of All Saints Chapel, East Smethport, will serve a [illegible] supper at the [illegible] Hotel Tuesday Nov. 24th. A delicious menu will be served from 5 to [illegible] p. m. to which all are invited.

The St. Mary's Herald is dead but the Centreville Herald will commence blooming this week. In other words the Herald establishment is being moved this week to Centreville, Elk county.

Gov. Pattison has issued a Thanksgiving Proclamation, but as our space is limited and we had the President's in type before we received the Governor's, we publish the former to the exclusion of the latter.

Are you going west? Are you in need of clothing, boots or shoes? W. W. Bell & Sons, Olean, will sell you a ticket and fit you out for the trip for a small sum of money. See advertisement in this week's MINER.

The Eagle reveals a bad state of affairs over in Duke Centre. It says "If people keep on moving out at the present rate there will not be a family left here in the spring." The probabilities are that some of those who have left will be coming back before the flowers bloom again.

Mrs. E. B. McCoy, of Mt. Jewett, was poisoned Saturday by eating something unwholesome. At first it was thought a mystery hung over the case, but this seems unfounded now. The attack was not reported as a grave one.—Era, 18th.

A. M. Coleman will soon have his whole lot in Eldred covered with hotel buildings. The Eagle says that he is about building an addition which will be 18x37 and 28 feet high, and to be connected to the main building by an upstairs hall-way.

—The eclipse of the moon on Sunday evening last was so completely eclipsed by clouds in this locality that it was not discernible to the sharpest sighted individuals, although some highly imaginative people claim that they got a glimpse of the tail end of the obscuration.

At the court house, on Sunday morning next, Rev. E. E. Helms will speak on the "Negro Problem." The services in the evening will consist of a Jubilee meeting, song service and short addresses by Prof. W. P. Eckels and Rev. E. E. Helms, in the interest of "Southern Education."

The members of the E. A. U. tendered a surprise party on Monday evening last, to Mrs. Mary A. Moses, at her residence on King street. The party was for the purpose of leave taking previous to her departure for Nebraska, where she will spend the winter. A very pleasant evening was spent.

We are indebted to the invitation committee for a complimentary to the Association Hall to be given in Eldred by the K. O. T. M. and I. O. O. F. societies of that place on Thanksgiving evening, Nov. 26th. We regret that another engagement for that evening prevents our acceptance.

The Emporium Independent of last week announced the death of Palmer Howard, one of the oldest and most popular conductors on the W. N. Y. & P. R. R. at his home in Buffalo on the 6th inst. of pneumonia, aged 56 years. That paper truly says, "he was a man without an enemy in the world."

—The St. Margaret Society of St. Luke's Church will open a bazar at the residence of Mrs. L. Rogers on King St. on Wednesday evening, Nov. 25th, commencing at six o'clock. It will close at 9 P. M., the same evening. The young girls belonging to that society have prepared many useful and beautiful articles which they will have on sale that evening and they will also provide supper for all those who will favor them with their patronage.

—Frank W. Knox, formerly of Coudersport, a well known lawyer and a man of considerable wealth, died at his home in Virginia on Monday evening last. Owing to bad health he moved south within a year past. It will be remembered that last winter he was sued for a breach of promise in Buffalo which proved to be a very sensational case. The woman was awarded a verdict of $3,000, but the defendant was not willing to settle on that basis and appealed the case to the Supreme Court.

—The work of decorating the M. E. church is progressing rapidly and already gives promise of artistic beauty. The ceiling and walls have been handsomely frescoed, the design being appropriate and the blending of colors harmonious. The work will be about finished this week and it is probable that services will be held one week from Sunday in one of the most beautifully decorated church edifices in McKean county. Charley Olmsted is the decorator, which is a guarantee that the work will be satisfactory in every respect.

Mr. and Mrs. Ranson Beckwith celebrated their golden wedding at their residence on Mechanic street, on Saturday evening, upwards of sixty persons being present, among which were many of our oldest and best citizens. A delightful evening was spent which included a sumptuous banquet, music, &c. The presents were many and valuable. One of the pleasant events of the evening was a serenade tendered by six young ladies. Among the guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Webster, [illegible] Hall of Harrison Valley, Pa. and Mrs. Starkweather and daughter of Port Allegany.

David Ramsdel, for the past three years an employee of Dodge & Sherman, died at Freeman's sanitarium on Friday last, after an illness of two weeks, of typhoid pneumonia aged 25 years. Deceased was a member of Smethport Lodge and Smethport Encampment, I. O. O. F. and members of that fraternity took charge of the remains, which were conveyed to his former home at Tioga, Pa. under escort of W. J. Holder and W. J. Voorhees. He was a young man of exemplary habits and was well known and highly respected. He leaves two brothers and a sister who reside at Tioga to mourn his loss.

In order to afford our citizens an opportunity to enjoy a first class entertainment arrangements have been made at considerable expense, for the appearance of the Boston Lyceum Concert Company Dec. 10. The company embraces such artists as Miss Inez Mecusker, America's favorite soprano, Miss Lillian Balloch, violin soloist, Miss Gertrude Lufkin, cornet and piano soloist, Miss Eva Bartlett Macy, elocutionist, banjo and piano soloist, Thomas D. Van Osten, double euphonium soloist, and forming a company everywhere spoken of as the best company travelling. Tickets have been placed at 50 and 35 cents and will be on sale at various places in town next week.

—The news of the death of Andy Reilly reached this town soon after one o'clock on Thursday last and was known to scores of people. Two newspapers are published in Smethport and both go to press Thursday afternoon and if there are any hours during the week when the men who are getting out those papers are unable to get around town and pick up news they are between one and six o'clock of that afternoon. Both papers were worked off and mailed before any one connected with either office was apprised of young Reilly's terrible death. Not a man or boy had interest enough in either paper to impart to its editor or employees this important news. Such evidences of neighborly good feeling are not overwhelmingly crushing.

It is announced by the post office department that the reports from county seat postmasters are proving of great interest and significance. The results so far attained prove the postmasters of the country properly appreciate the responsibilities of the office. It is worthy of note that they welcome universally the visits made in accordance with the order of the Postmaster General and that they are disposed as a rule, to carry out all suggestions looking toward improvement of the service. There is every reason why the postmasters of a county should become acquainted with each other and that they should co-operate in any movement intended to increase accommodation. The visits now in progress are to aid in this direction. Ex.

—The case of the Commonwealth vs the Borough of Port Allegany was argued before Judge Morrison on Tuesday. The case was a rule to show cause why the borough council should not be restrained from moving the sidewalks on the west side of Main street back to the line of a four rod street. The petitioners claim that the borough has never legally opened Main street four rods wide and has never compensated the lot owners for the land they now attempt to occupy. The borough contends that the land has been dedicated by the former owners and the Court of Quarter Sessions has no jurisdiction in the matter. The question of jurisdiction will first be decided by the Judge and if that is decided in favor of the petitioners then the facts will be argued later on. A large amount of testimony has been taken and the case will involve some important questions as to the power of borough authorities to lay out and open streets and to take private property for public use, and as to the proper remedy provided for persons aggrieved by the acts of borough councils. H. C. Dornan of Coudersport, and S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany are counsel for the borough and E. L. Keenan, of Smethport, and M. J. Colcord, of Port Allegany, for the petitioners.

She was Willing to Give All

When Queen Elizabeth of England found death approaching her she cried despairingly, "All my possessions for a moment of time!" There are wealthy ladies to-day, the world over, who would gladly exchange their riches for sound health. Many are made well and happy by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a never failing cure for diseases so common to women. As a corrective for all functional weakness it is of universal repute among the sex, and thousands of pale, worn-out, enfeebled victims have been changed to vigorous women and girls by its use. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or price refunded. Druggists have it.

—O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good in need,
That to the sick and despairing
I bring them a precious Seed.

Pan-Tina, the great remedy for coughs, colds and consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Sold at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Postmaster Johnson, of Bradford, was in town Monday last.

Sheridan Gorton, Esq., returned from Philadelphia on Monday.

M. D. Greer went to Buffalo last Saturday, returning on Tuesday.

Wilson Rice, of Kendall, evidently enjoys the life of a traverse juror.

Hon. [illegible] Wilson, of Wellsboro, was in attendance at Court this week.

Attorneys Huey and Wesson of Kane, had business in Court this week.

Ambrose McCabe, of Erie, is visiting his parents in Keating township for a few days.

Miss Rose Burlingame, of [illegible], is visiting her cousin, Mrs. F. R. Foster, of west Main street.

Justice T. A. Carpenter, of Larrabee, was calling on his many Smethport friends Tuesday last.

Attorney M. J. Colcord, of Port Allegany, was a pleasant caller at the MINER office Wednesday.

S. S. [illegible] and wife, of [illegible], were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest a few days the past week.

H. F. Moody Sr. of Watsonville, was compulsorily playing the part of a witness this week. It is not altogether a pleasant occupation for a busy man.

John Burdick and Miss Bell Bartle drove over from Port Allegany Sunday. They were the guests of Miss Viola Burdick while at the county seat.

R. A. Johnston, of the firm of Johnston & Co., extensive Paper dealers of Harrisburg Pa., spent Tuesday night in this place, a guest at the Grand Central.

Hon. A. G. Olmsted, President Judge of this Judicial district has erected in Coudersport a two-story brick building, a portion of which is given for the use of a public library.

A. F. Lannon Esq., the efficient Journal clerk of the State Senate was shaking hands with Smethport friends the fore part of the week. He considers the extra session a rank blunder for the Pattison Administration.

Married at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. West, No. 70 Fourth street Olean by the Rev. T. W. Chandler, of Pomfret, N. Y., Mr. J. W. Baker of Smethport, Pa. Miss L. Estella West of this city.

Margaret Mather

The appearance of this distinguished actress in a farce and a comedy at the opera house last evening, was greeted by a fair audience. Miss Mather showed to advantage in low as well as high comedy, displaying powers in each of versatility not only perfect in delineation but of exquisite conceptions of her impersonation. Her acting and stage manners are faultless, brilliant in dazzling points when they are least expected, warming the coldness of art with the glow and freshness of nature. In this respect Miss Mather excels Mrs. Navarro, nee Mary Anderson and recalls to the older theatre goers the acting of Fanny Kemble Butler, who passed from comedy to tragedy in flashes of genius that were bewildering. Miss Mather's performance last evening were unquestionable perfections in professional effort which were heightened in their brilliancy by a support that was magnificent in every requirement of ability.—*Harrisburg Star-Independent*, Nov. 11th. Miss Mather appears at the Wagner Opera House in Bradford on Saturday evening of this week in Nance Oldfield and The Love Chase. An excursion train will run on the B. B. & K. road returning after the close of the performance. A rare opportunity is presented for our people to see at her best one of the most brilliant actresses of the time.

County Bridge Bonds.

The subscriber has Seven Thousand Dollars of five per cent County Bridge Bonds to place. These bonds run from Jany 1st, 1892. Interest payable semi-annually on the 1st day of January and July of each year at the Treasurer's Office in Smethport, Pa.

L. ROGERS County Treas.
Smethport Pa., Nov 15, 1891

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. *For catalogues write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.*

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

On Thanksgiving Day Thursday Nov. 26, at 10:30 a. m., with the usual festival. Music by the choir.

"Two Souls with but Single Thought."

As they sat side by side they sighed. "Oh my Idol!" he said, and then sighed "Dear Luke," said she, as she looked. "I will wed thee if thou wilt." and he willed. The honeymoon passed in excess of j. j. Excess in eating rich food brings indigestion, sick headache, and frequent attacks of dizziness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure all these. They are tiny, sugar-coated, and easy to swallow. No other preparation compares with them as a liver pill. They are *guaranteed*, and one is a dose.

The Secret of Success.

A. B. Armstrong, druggist, believes that the secret of success is perseverance. Therefore he persists in keeping the finest line of perfumeries, toilet articles, cosmetics, drugs and chemicals on the market. He especially invites all persons who have palpitation, short breath, weak or hungry spells, pain in side or shoulder, oppression, night mare, dry cough, smothering, dropsy or heart disease to try Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure before it is too late. It has the largest sale of any similar remedy. Fine book of testimonials free. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is unsurpassed for sleeplessness, headache, fits, etc. and it contains no opiates.

A Husband's Mistake.

Husbands too often permit their wives, and parents their children, to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine such serious results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Snow and & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; J. C. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich.; and hundreds of others say it is the greatest seller they ever knew. It contains no opiates. Trial bottles and fine book on Nervous Diseases, free at A. B. Armstrong's.

—INVITATIONS ARE OUT for all the people of Smethport and vicinity to call at McCoy's drug store and get a bottle of Dr. J. V. Smith's cough syrup for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, consumption, asthma, bronchitis, whooping cough and all diseases of the throat and lungs. This reliable remedy never fails to cure when given a fair trial. Mothers will find it the best remedy for croup as it affords almost instant relief and it is so pleasant to the taste that children cry for it. Price fifty cents per bottle. Get a *free* sample bottle and try it.

Horses for Sale.

The undersigned have for sale at the Palmer livery and sale stable, 30 good horses, workers, general purpose and drivers. Call and see us. No trouble to show goods.

PALMER & CHURCH.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 20, 1891.

Was it Suicide or Homicide?

The shocking news was received in this place on Thursday afternoon last, that the dead body of Andy Reilly, Jr., had been found alongside the B., B. & K. R. R. track back of Oak Hill cemetery, near Bradford, on the morning of that day. The cause of his death was the cutting of his throat, and whether by himself or some unknown person remains a mystery. The theory is generally accepted that it was a case of suicide, but those who knew young Reilly best cannot believe that he took his own life. He was a young man of 27 years of age, of light heart and buoyant spirits, without any family cares to trouble him, a son of ex-Commissioner Andrew Reilly who is the head of one of our prominent families. The deceased was not an intemperate man in the general acceptation of the term. The writer of this has known him from his earliest infancy and never has he seen him in an intoxicated condition. For several years after his father moved into town Andy had charge of the farm, some three miles from here, and during that time he was seldom seen in Smethport. There may have been some hidden reason, a secret buried in his own breast, which caused him to commit suicide, but certainly his family and most intimate friends knew nothing of it. The theory that the dreadful deed was committed while temporarily insane has no weight with his closest friends. No evidence was brought out in the Coroner's investigation which would show him to have been insane excepting that of Mr. Kidder his partner in the Kinzua contract and that evidence is shown to have been fallacious by subsequent investigation. One of the letters found in his overcoat speaks of his being "scared that the building will blow down." This has been construed as showing an unbalanced mind. That letter was written on the evening of the 10th when a heavy gale was blowing all through this section of country. It is not surprising that he should have worried for fear that his unfinished building might blow down and he would lose all the labor and expense he had bestowed upon it. The Coroner's Jury at its final session on Wednesday evening closed its finding with these words: "From the testimony taken before us we believe that the said Andrew Reilly's life was taken by his own hand while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity." This finding is a conscientious one and is given after all the facts in the case have been fully investigated, but it is hard for the friends of Mr. Reilly to believe that his life was taken by his own hand. The following in reference to the finding of Mr. Reilly's body and subsequent events we copy from the last issue of the Bradford *Sunday News*:

About 7 o'clock Thursday morning Robert Bishop was walking along the B. B. & K. track going to his wells, which are located near Hazelwood. It was a very disagreeable morning and rain was falling and the wind blowing hard. When he had reached a point at Lines in Hollow near Middletown he was horrified to see the dead body of a man lying upon his back with his head towards the track. His eyes were open gazing into vacancy. There was an ugly wound in the neck which proved conclusively the cause of death. His right arm was bent, the hand resting against his hip, and the left arm lay straight by his side. The wound that caused death was in the left side of the neck and was three inches long and half and inch wide and was undoubtedly done by the blood-stained pocket knife which was found under his head. His coat, vest, hat and suspenders were found lying upon the ground a few feet from where the body was found, and laying upon the vest was found $2.20 in silver, while in the vest pocket was found a one dollar bill, a two-foot rule and two keys. About eight or ten feet from the body was a small clot of blood, while immediately below this was noticed numerous foot-prints of Reilly, as they were the same shape and size of the shoes he wore. Across the track and up the hill, about 25 feet was seen another small clot of blood. The awful scene presented a most sickening sight and Mr. Bishop hurriedly returned to the city and notified the police. Officer McGraw lost no time in reaching the place followed by the coroner and a curious crowd of people. The body was taken to Koch's undertaking rooms, where a large crowd viewed the remains, but nobody seemed to know just who he was. Late in the afternoon, however, several gentlemen who had known the man in life, recognized him as Andrew Reilly Jr. of Smethport, son of ex-County Commissioner Andrew Reilly when word was sent to the relatives of the deceased and Thursday evening his brother, John Reilly, and D. H. Quinlan, brother-in-law, arrived in the city. Andy had been engaged for some time in erecting a building at Kinzua Village and he left that place last Wednesday forenoon to visit Bradford. He was apparently in good spirits and excellent health. His former partner A. H. Kidder stated that the building was about completed and they were to receive $1,000 on it this week. Reilly drew $5 before leaving Kinzua and this is all the money he had. Mr. Kidder is of the opinion that Reilly was murdered, that some parties knew that he was to get this money and supposing he had it upon his person murdered him in the hopes of obtaining the money. The fact that his shirt had been drawn back from the waist and his pants pulled above the ankles leads many to think that he was murdered, but the evidence of Chief-of Police Frawley would indicate that suicide was the correct theory. Chief Frawley testified to finding the body and examining it. He stated that his right hand was closed and that he opened it and found the hand covered with blood except a place about an inch wide across the fingers and palm of the hand where possibly he held the knife. This would indicate that he held the knife in his right hand and committed the deed himself.

Saturday afternoon two little girls found Andy Reilly's overcoat lying on the East Branch of the Tuna Creek at the rear of No. 61½ Clarion street, about 40 rods below the B. B. & P. and B. B. & K. crossing where Reilly was seen by S. McQuilkan, "caller" for the B., R. & P. railroad. It will be remembered that McQuilkan testified that Reilly stuck his head in the telegraph office of the B., R. & P. railroad and said that he was going crazy. McQuilkan further testified that Reilly was about to cross the B., R. & P. tracks in front of a moving locomotive, and McQuilkan pulled him off the track, that Reilly then asked him where the B., B. & K. tracks were, stating that he wanted to go to Smethport. McQuilkan pointed out the tracks and Reilly started towards Smethport. This was the last seen of him alive.

Officers McGraw and Dailey were notified of the find and started about three o'clock for the place where the garment was found, and brought it to the police station, where it is now in the possession of the Chief of Police. In the pockets of the coat was found the contract referred to in the deposition of his late partner, A. H. Kidder and two letters, one to his father and one to his brother.

Following are the copies of the letters:

KINZUA, PA., Nov. 11, 1891.

DEAR FATHER:—I have not written for some time, as I have been sick, but am now better. I wish if you could you would come to Kinzua as soon, as there is some difficulty about the work. We have not got along very fast lately, but we have enough money coming to finish. Goodbye,

ANDY.

P. S.—Come if possible.

KINZUA, PA., Nov. 10, 1891.

DEAR JOHN:—I have not written for some time and have been sick for a week or more, which has put me back with the job very much. I can hardly write, I am so scared that the building will blow down. There is a hurricane raging here. We have not got much money yet; we had to give all we got out for lumber and work. I will not write much this time as I do not feel very well yet. Hoping all are well. Goodbye.

ANDY.

The remains of Mr. Reilly were consigned to their last resting place on Saturday last. Very impressive funeral services were held in St. Elizabeth's Church by Rev. Father Galligan. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen here. The floral tributes were profuse and elegant. The aged parents, brothers and sisters have the sympathies of all in their sore affliction.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Jack G. [illegible] lost a very fine horse on Monday.

Dr. Preston is at Cambridgeboro for his health.

J. F. Kelly, the livery man, is moving part of his stock to McDonald.

Esquire Gillis and and James Hyde are laying regulation sidewalks.

E. M. Orr has returned from the springs and is much improved in health.

Sheriff Grabb was in Kane last week and was registered at the Kane House.

On Monday Jas. Colling was in one of his pleasantest moods. It's a boy.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. McLeod at the Farming House on Sunday.

J. Lee Thompson, one of Erie's legal lights was in Kane on Monday on his way to Smethport.

Those drunks and [illegible] were out on Saturday night [illegible] up but were foiled by our vigilant chief of police.

Frank McConnell sports monstrous big sales of cloaks. People who have looked around, come back to him for cloaks.

An overgrown smile has covered the whole face of Joshua Davis for the last 10 days. The three tank glass plant must be coming to Kane sure.

Noah H. Parker, of Garison near Emporium passed through Kane on last Friday from a hunt in the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Parker is 81 years of age.

J. F. Murphy is fitting up the Kemp building on the corner of Fraley and Haines streets for the new paper. It will be a neat office and will be completed this week.

There has not been a time in years when there was such an absolute necessity for every business man in Kane to use every effort in their power to have the several projected industries locate in Kane.

Frank Lefevre, an employe at the Brush Handle factory, met with an accident on Monday. He was in the act of blowing off one of the large boilers when by carelessness on his part, he was severely scalded about his arms and hands.

Mrs. Minerva Mushero died Sunday morning on east Haines street, of typhoid fever aged [illegible] years. Her remains were taken to Warren on Tuesday for interment. There was a large attendance at the funeral showing the esteem in which she was held.

H. H. Cowan was out hunting last week near [illegible]. When passing through what is called the swamp he was attacked, as he says, by a large wild cat. Harry is young and full of nerve, he succeeded after a lively fight in dispatching his catship, but not without having several life marks left on himself.

A gang of burglars are at work in this section of the country. Last week they entered the store of [illegible] at [illegible] and carried the safe [illegible] buggy and hauled it down the Warren and Ridgway pike about a mile. Mr. Bukers and several men followed them with lanterns and surprised them before they succeeded in opening the safe. The sharpers escaped.

KENDALL CREEK.

John Denman Jr., spent last week in Bradford.

Gustavus Mell, of Mt. Alton spent Sunday with friends in town.

Herbert Smith of Rixford visited Tarport friends over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. M. F. Wooley has returned from a visit to relatives in Webberville, Michigan.

Arthur Greer has opened a feed store in the old Phillips building on Main street.

Miss Anna Simmons of Gillmor was visiting friends in town during the past week.

A successful term of writing school has just been closed by Prof. W. [illegible], of Ohio.

The Kendall W. C. T. U. will give a chicken-pie supper at their hall on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. C. E. Knight and daughter, Miss Pearl, of Derrick City visited Mrs. C. Richardson of Cormen street, during the past week.

Miss Ida Haines who has been visiting her sister Mrs. L. Richardson left for her home in Port Fairfield, Maine, on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell left on Saturday for a visit to their father H. G. Mitchell at Richburg, N. Y.

Charles Sherman, the popular clerk in the grocery store of F. H. Sherman left on Monday to accept a lucrative position in Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Lillian Johnson, teacher of the intermediate department of the public schools, is confined to her home by illness. Her school work is meanwhile conducted by Miss Josephine Miller.

A large number of the members of Dewey Union, E. A. U. attended the McKean County Reunion held at Gillmor on Thursday of last week. They went on a special train and report a fine time.

Charles Butler and wife were pleasantly surprised by a number of friends on Wednesday evening last. Games and other diversions passed the evening very pleasantly. A substantial lunch was served to which the guests did ample justice.

On Monday afternoon as Mrs. Bradley Barr and mother Mrs. Chile Ackley were driving along Tarport road the horse took fright and ran away overturning the carriage. Both ladies were thrown to the ground. Mrs. Barr escaped with slight injuries but Mrs. Ackley was quite seriously hurt.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. M. Dunigan, mother of Wm. and Michael Dunigan, who died on Tuesday last, were held at the M. E. Church on Thursday, Rev. Moody officiating. Interment at Oak Hill Cemetery. This estimable lady had reached the age of 61. She was well beloved by a large circle of friends.

PORT ALLEGANY.

L. H. Camp is in Smethport courting this week.

C. C. Farnsworth of Olean was in town last Tuesday.

C. A. Dolley drove over to the county seat last week.

H. F. Jackson is serving the county as juror this week.

Mrs. A. D. Helmer and daughter went to Olean last Friday.

Broad street will not be opened through to Main street this year.

P. E. Lottes of Eldred, was in town on legal business last Saturday.

Miss Minnie Starkweather is visiting friends in Smethport this week.

Dick Camp and George Cattin drove over to Smethport last Sunday.

There was Quarterly meeting at the Methodist Church last Sunday.

Mrs. S. H. Arnold and her mother Mrs. Coats, are both quite low with pneumonia.

W. E. Franklin and wife are spending a few days visiting friends in Hamburg, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Johnson, of Roulette, spent Sunday in this place with friends.

Mrs. E. F. Cornell and daughter of Costello were in town a few days this week visiting friends.

Dr. F. F. Watts, who has been attending a course of lectures in New York, returned last Saturday.

Mrs. Miller of Friendship, who has been spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Fay in this place, returned home last Saturday.

C. A. Dolley has moved his stock of goods from the old store in the Opera House block. Mr. Dolley now has one of the best stores in town.

The members of the W. C. T. U. of this place have rented rooms over the First National Bank in this place which will hereafter be headquarters for the Union.

The well known firm of Dalrymple, Bard & Co., which has been doing business for so long a time in this place, has dissolved partnership by mutual agreement. E. P. Dalrymple will continue the mercantile business at the place formerly occupied by the firm. Mr. E. P. Dolley will take the lumbering business and will also put a large stock of goods in his store on Mill street, which will be managed by Mr. C. H. Bard. This will make one more business place in Port Allegany and a good one too.

RIXFORD.

M. Harding is suffering from an attack of the grippe.

Mr. Littlefield has moved to his farm near Eldred.

Mrs. Norton has gone to join her husband in Lima, Washington.

E. J. Breted, nurseryman of Smethport, was in town on Wednesday.

Rev. Taylor spent the early part of last week at his home in Angelica, N. Y.

Mrs. Buckley is failing rapidly. It is thought death will soon terminate her suffering.

Mrs. D. Clark and her daughter, Jessie, have gone to try the medical effects of the Cambridge water.

A number of the members of the E. A. U. attended the county convention held in Gillmor last week.

The literary contest going on in the E. A. U. is reported by the members of that body as growing highly interesting.

A Thanksgiving dinner will be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church at 2 o'clock on Thanksgiving day at Clark's opera house. An inviting bill of fare is promised and those attending will be entertained with music, tableaux and recitations by the young people of Rixford. The price of the dinner is 25 cents, and from the established ability of the Rixford ladies to get up a "square meal" all can be assured of a beautiful repast.

The Otto township teachers' institute was held in Rixford on Saturday last. The presence and speech of County Superintendent Eckels greatly enhanced the interest of the occasion. The visiting teachers were hospitably entertained by the citizens many of whom attended the sessions and expressed much satisfaction with the result. Mr. Driscoll, principal of the Dallas City school and Mr. Adams, principal of the Kendall school were present.

CLERMONT.

Add. Vincent killed a fine deer last Saturday.

Mrs. Andy Perry is visiting her parents on Marvin creek.

Robert Lang moved his family to Olean last Thursday.

L. T. Byers is at present the proprietor of the Stalnaker House. Zack makes a good landlord.

Mr. and Mrs. Theron Daily who have been visiting their daughter Mrs. L. Ennis departed for their home in Warren Monday last.

What we most need in this town is a constable and justice of the peace.

We must be getting our full share of beautiful sunshiny days this fall.

D. L. Vandeklin peeled 120 cords of hemlock bark during the last bark-peeling season on L. Bayer's land near this place.

L. Bayer's mill has shut down, having sawed out the entire stock. Mr. Bayer will put in about 3,000,000 feet of hemlock logs the coming winter.

W. E. Butts is doing quite an extensive grocery business. He has enlarged his place of business of late and keeps constantly on hand a full line of dry goods and groceries.

CERES.

Will Elliott passed Sunday with his family in town.

Mrs. E. L. Nicholson visited Olean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brook are visiting in Cuba.

T. P. Washburn and family are visiting in Bradford.

Mr. and [illegible] George Woodard, of Kansas, passed [illegible] C. Carrier's family on their way to [illegible]

V. Perry Carter, of [illegible] Centre, was in town Friday.

Clarence Russell, of Rochester, is a guest of P. M. VanWormer.

Miss Millie Conklin, of Richburg has been the guest of Miss Jessie Smith the past week.

N. B. Evans, of this place, has been engaged to teach the Annin Creek school this winter.

Mrs. H. D. Roberts, who has been seriously ill, is, I am glad to report, much better.

Miss Grace Carrier, who is attending school at Portville, was obliged to come home Tuesday with a severe attack of la grippe.

Mr. Aylesworth, of Oneida county, lectured here Thursday and Friday evenings in the M. E. Church on the subject of temperance, and will start a lodge of the Sons of Temperance here this week.

Mrs. W. E. Slocum and daughter of Bradford are guests at L. J. Austin's.

E. McFadden is happy over the arrival of a girl baby at his home on Saturday.

Miss Jennie White, who is suffering from an apoplectic stroke, is slightly better and there are hopes of her recovery.

Dr. H. A. Place is dangerously ill from quinsy. He is under the care of Dr. Mudge of Olean.

C. H. Gleason, the new grocer, has put a wagon on the road with Billie Fuller in charge.

Genial Dan O'Connell, of the B. E. & C., has been promoted to passenger conductor.

The mills are shut down for want of stock and the town is full of idle men who have no prospect of work until sleighing comes.

ELDRED.

Mr. Dodd of Coudersport, is visiting his son W. H. Dodd, of this place.

E. Dorr is erecting a new residence on Edson street.

County Superintendent Eckels visited the schools here Wednesday and Thursday.

T. C. Waleman's new saw-mill is completed and was started Monday. The machinery started with apparently but little effort and ran as smoothly as could be asked for.

The concert at the Baptist Church on Sunday evening was good and well attended. The little folks should be encouraged.

James Bernard of this place was taken to the Warren insane asylum on Monday. He has spells during which he seems to have forgotten everything. He said he thought it was the best thing that could be done.

Arthur C. Sidman in "Uncle Rube" was at the opera house Thursday evening. His impersonation of a York state farmer was good and the company gave a fine entertainment.

Elmer Heath has moved his family to Smethport where he will conduct a barber shop.

Work at the refinery is progressing rapidly and Mr. Christman says, will be ready to start up before the end of the month.

QUINTON.

Miss Clara Weaver of this place, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. S. Gifford in Smethport.

Mrs. Welch and daughter, of Austin, are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Weaver.

Oh no, she did not come.

Mr. J. H. Desmond has returned to his post in this place. How is tricks Dick?

G. W. Weaver had business at the county seat last week.

Charles Travis is some better he is running the edger in Quinn & Sherman's mill, the measels could not catch him.

People must talk very loud since F. S. lost his hearing.

If he goes back on me there are lots that want to take his place, F. stands in pretty good.

EVERYBODIES' COLUMN.

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears.

—Oysters served in every style at Riffle's restaurant.

—Downs' Elixir will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

—For fine tobacco, cigars, etc., go to Emil Thamm's. Fine stock and low prices.

—A. L. Peirce is serving fresh New York oysters in every style. Families supplied.

—Peerless and Peerless Count oysters by the quart or can at S. M. Riffle's. Families supplied.

—Mrs. D. P. Carter, East Smethport, deals in the highest grade pianos and organs. Correspondence solicited.

—Cortland county creamery butter can be found at J. H. Stull's meat market, East Smethport, Pa.

—Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin.

—The finest stock of robes, blankets, etc., in this section, at Gleason & Lemmler's, and prices are down to rock bottom. Don't fail to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

—I have a good work horse, 10 years old which I will sell cheap for cash, or will trade for stock or colt, or will take feed or hay. I also have a good cow which I will sell for $18. Call on or address J. B. Sherwood, Eldred, Pa.

—The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost 25 cents. For sale by H. L. McCoy and A. B. Armstrong.

—"A God send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time or money refunded. Trial Bottles Free at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

Don't Quarrel

With people for groaning when they suffer with rheumatism or neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible, no ancient torture was more painful, but people ought to be blamed if having rheumatism or neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil, it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

Every Home Should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a physician always at hand; it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan Tina Cough and Consumption Cure, has no equal for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free At Frank R. Foster's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot always be had, Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises and burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan Tina, the cure for coughs, colds and consumption.

Trial bottles of Pan Tina free at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

What Am I To Do?

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with rheumatism, neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and bruises.

Price 25 cents at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at F. R. Foster's drug store.

—Often it is said of a man who has yielded to whisky that could he control his appetite for liquor he would be a foremost man in the community. Sometimes this is the case; but usually when a drinking man develops brilliancy, it is the brilliancy of drink. Every stupid can be lashed into uncommon efforts by stimulant, whether of fear, alcohol, grief or other things; and then he will do remarkable things. But the excitement gone, the brilliancy is gone. And that's what would happen to many brilliant drunkards if they braced up. They would be slow like the rest of us.—*Era.*

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF JAMES F. GALLUP, DECEASED. Letters Testamentary on the estate of James F. Gallup, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and all persons having claims against the same will present them to

O. D. GALLUP, Executor.

Nov. 18th, 1891.

1892.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

The Magazine will celebrate the fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America by its re-discovery, through articles giving a more thorough exposition than has hitherto been made of the Recent Unprecedented Development of our Country, and especially in the Great West. Particular attention will also be given to Dramatic Episodes of American History.

The Field of the next European War will be described in a Series of Papers on the Danube "From the Black Forest to the Black Sea," by Poultney Bigelow and F. D. Millet, illustrated by Mr Millet and Alfred Parsons. Articles also will be given on the German, Austrian, and Italian Armies, illustrated by T. de Thulstrup.

Mr W. D. Howells will contribute a new novel, "A World of Chance," characteristically American. Especial prominence will be given to Short Stories, which will be contributed by T. B. Aldrich, R. H. Davis, A. Conan Doyle, Margaret Deland, Miss Woolson, and other popular writers.

Among the literary features will be personal Reminiscences of Nathaniel Hawthorne, by his college class mate and life-long friend, Horatio Bridge, and a Personal Memoir of the Brownings, by Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

	Per Year
HARPER'S MAGAZINE,	$4.00
HARPER'S WEEKLY,	4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR,	4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,	2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound Volumes of *Harper's Magazine* for three years back, in neat cloth binding will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post-paid.

Remittance should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1892.

Harper's Weekly.

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly for the coming year will contain more attractive features, more and finer illustrations, and a greater number of articles of live, intense interest than will be found in any other periodical. Among these latter will be a series of articles on the twenty-five greatest cities of the world, including five hundred illustrations. The Columbian Exposition, the Army and Navy, great public events, disasters on land and sea, and the doings of the celebrated people of the day will be described and illustrated in an attractive and timely manner. The Department of *Amateur Sport* will continue under the direction of Caspar W. Whitney. The best of modern writers will contribute short stories, and the most distinguished artists will make the illustrations. The editorial articles of Mr George William Curtis will remain as an especial attraction.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS

Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4.00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4.00
HARPER'S BAZAR	$4.00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	$2.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* for three years back, in a neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittance should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

HOP BALSAM

NATURE'S COBBLER,
Repairing, Mending, Making the Old and Worn Out New.

HOP BALSAM is composed of fresh hops and the best gums, balsams and expectorants known—producing refreshing sleep, and when the mind is at repose it assists nature—and heals the body. The healthful and medicinal properties of the hop are well known. Hop Balsam will cure Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Sore Throat, Consumption, Bronchitis and Pulmonary Complaints. [illegible] for grown people and children [illegible]. IT CURES the most stubborn cases, when all other remedies have failed. IT ALLAYS the racking pain, relieves the sufferer from that terrible Cough when cure is in the balance.

If you are troubled with Lung or Pulmonary complaints you should take Hop Balsam.

Get a large bottle for 35 cents. | Get a free sample at your druggists.

[illegible]

A. D. RICE & SONS, Portville, N. Y.

F. O. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

Twenty years of practice.

GAS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

Office over D. C. Young's new Store.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE copartnership heretofore existing between E. W. Stickney, Bell Brothers and [illegible], and known as the firm of Stickney, Bell & Co., and E. W. Stickney & Co., are this day dissolved by the mutual consent of all parties interested, the interest of [illegible] Bell and Bell Brothers having been transferred to said E. W. Stickney and [illegible]. The business of both firms to be hereafter carried on by the said E. W. Stickney and [illegible], under the firm name of E. W. Stickney & Co.

All accounts due either of the old firms are to be paid to the new firm; and all debts owing by either of the old firms to be paid by the new firm.

[illegible]

November 2, 1891.

[illegible] TELEGRAPHY [illegible]
AT HOME [illegible]

STICKNEY & RITCHIE,

Successors to Stickney, Bell & Co.

OPP. COURT HOUSE SMETHPORT, PA.

READY FOR

Fall and Winter Business

OUR STOCK is now large and well assorted for the season's trade. Aided by past experience, and stimulated by an earnest desire to meet the requirements of our enormous customers, we have put forth extra effort in selecting our fall and winter stock. We have hit the nail square on the head.

OUR STOCK

is the best ever shown while our prices are unusually low. It is a great satisfaction to us to quote the low prices we are able to give you on a great number of leading lines. We are determined to supply our customers with the best and cheapest goods to be obtained in the market. Close cash buyers will consult their own interests by visiting our store.

REMEMBER

we are closing our stock of Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, and Stoneware at first cost. Call early and get a few bargains. Our Remnant basket is always well filled.

STICKNEY & RITCHIE.

We're Glad to Meet You

And everyone who visits our store will be pleased to see our magnificent stock of goods, to which daily additions are being made. Fall goods are on the way and arriving.

We Give You

to-day to-morrow and every day the best in the market at fair prices, and courteous treatment can always be depended upon. Our aim is to give the Best for the money, every article being fully guaranteed and at the lowest price consistent with quality. Our lines embrace:

Dry Goods and Carpets,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
Groceries and Provisions,
Hats and Caps,
Boot and Shoes, Etc.

and each and every department will be found not only complete, but fully equal to any and all demands.

A Cordial Invitation

is extended to everybody to visit our store. We want your custom; and we are satisfied you want our goods.

D. C. YOUNG,

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 1891, Cor Main and [illegible]

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE LEADING

-:- CLOTHIERS, -:-

SMETHPORT, PA.

CUSTOM CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Fine suitings, Overcoatings, Pantaloonings and Vestings. The finest line in this section of the country

READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A Full and Complete Line. Prices to correspond with the times, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

A FULL LINE OF BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

The most novelties and finest stock of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS, &c., &c.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

SPECHT & SASSE,

HOUSE FURNISHERS AND DECORATORS.

YOU need some furniture! You will buy soon, and of course you will look around before you buy. Dollars saved in buying furniture is dollars made. We think we can save you these dollars. Our stock of

-:- FURNITURE. -:-

could not be better or fuller, all bought within a year, thus insuring newest styles, and lowest prices. Call and see our Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Sideboards, Book Cases, Office Desks and an endless variety of Chairs, Curtain Fixtures, and we will show you a line of goods that cannot be beaten in this section.

Undertaking Gods a Specialty.

We also have a full stock of Wall Paper and can furnish competent paper hangers and decorators when desired.

SPECHT & SASSE Smethport Pa.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade, as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. Way lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

FINE CANDIES

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,

French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,

Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of

Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.

Everything in the line of Gents Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs too numerous to mention. Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, and the largest line of Neckwear to be found in the city. I am headquarters for

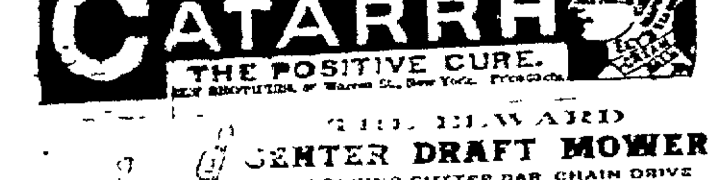
TOBACCO AND CIGARS

Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Match Safes, in fact everything in the Smokers line.

GOODS AND PRICES TO SUIT ALL.

GEO. A. BACKUS.

Opposite Court House, Main Street Smethport.



Ely's Cream Balm
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50cts.

THE HOWARD
CENTER DRAFT MOWER
HAS LOCKING CUTTER BAR CHAIN DRIVE
CUTS SIX FEET,
And is as Light as a 4 Foot Side Bar.

To introduce these goods we will make Low Prices for Cash to Farmers where we have no agents. Send for descriptive Circular and prices to

WINCHESTER & PARTRIDGE MAN'F'G CO.,
WHITEWATER, WIS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Cor. King and Fulton Sts., Smethport.

Keeps an assortment of English and French goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved styles, and [illegible]

SATISFACTION -:- GUARANTEED

WHEN LEE SURRENDERED

And so upon that day Glen took up his sorrow with an added burden—a secret, awful burden that weighed upon her girlish heart. All through that fatal month, in which the March winds clothed the woods with beauty, the days went by in that old house, wrapped in a mist of fire and blood and carnage. No news of the outside world reached them. No communication stirred the pall of dread and anxiety which had settled down upon them, but at night they could see the red light of fires blazing against the quiet skies, and shuddered in their beds when the sullen boom of cannon shook the earth. Not one word or line came from the absent son and brother, and to the anguish that was whitening her mother's hair Glen dared not add one pang by disclosing this traitorous, disloyal, nameless feeling that had grown up in her heart. Oh! that she could crush it out like a poisonous thing—this strange madness which had changed her from a careless girl to an anxious, sad-eyed woman. The old rooms and the quiet wood where she often wandered to escape her mother's eyes seemed to mock her with memories of things that had passed away forever.

It was one day late in April, when she was returning from one of these aimless rambles, that she saw a body of horsemen moving along the road before her. They might be a squad of cavalrymen like those who had passed and halted many days before, she thought, unconsciously quickening her steps. But no; they wore the Confederate gray, a straggling disorderly band, torn and tattered, with unkempt hair and beards. Many of them reeled in their saddles, with songs and reckless laughter, but she felt no fear of them. She put her hands to her mouth, trumpetwise, and shouted:

"What news? Has Lee surrendered?"

And the leader, swaying heavily over his horse's neck, shouted back with an oath:

"No, miss, and he'll never surrender!"

"He'll never surrender!" they all yelled in a wild chorus, as they put spurs to their maddened horses and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

When she reached the house her mother met her, with a new light on her stricken face, and led her gently in, and there upon the sofa lay her brother, pale and worn and wasted indeed, but sound in body and limb. "It is all over, Glen!" he said, springing up to meet her and clasping her in his arms. "It is all over and Lee has surrendered." He broke down in a burst of sobs.

And now a strange hope awoke in Glen's heart and lived there. It budded with the spring, and blossomed with the summer flowers that opened this year to shed their petals upon many graves; but when the autumn came and the wood dove moaned all day in her plaintive tones and the wind awoke in the pines, a newspaper, the first in many weeks, found its way to them. It was out of date but still welcome, and Glen went to the open window to read it, and there in a list of the dead she saw his name.

She was alone, but she did not cry out or faint. She had never been guilty of anything so weak and womanish; but once in her strong young life did she. She stepped out upon the lawn though it was raining heavily, and went like a wounded thing down the long dark avenue of moaning cedars. "He is dead!" she said to herself when at last she reached the great gates and stopped; "dead, and he will never know that I prayed he might come back to me—that no matter what happened he might come back—that he might only, only come back."

Through all the wind and the falling rain and the darkness did he hear that despairing cry? For he was there, clasping her in his passionate arms.

"It was not I. This is not my ghost, darling," he was saying, as he showered kisses upon her white face. "I have come back in the flesh to claim you mine, Glen—mine—always mine!"

* * * * * *

"And to think," she said, lifting her happy eyes to the tall man who leaned against a tree beside her, leisurely smoking and watching her as she rested on her royal couch of pine needles, "to think that in this very spot I was once so very, very angry with you, Alan!"

"And to think," he answered, bending down to pat the sturdy youngster who, seated in his mother's lap, was pulling all her bright hair down with his brave hands, "that just four years after a southern girl—a Virginian of Virginia—should confess that she blessed the day when Lee surrendered!"

THE END.

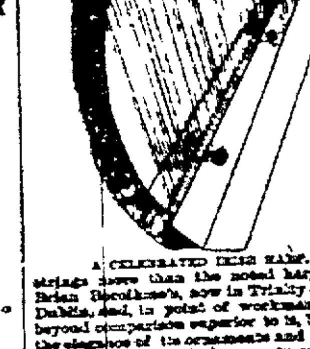
HISTORY OF THE HARP

Its Origin and Gradual Development—Some Celebrated Harps.

The harp originated in the east and spread from the Assyrians and Egyptians to the Jews, from them to the Greeks, the Finns, the Welsh, the Irish and other nations. Ireland did a great deal for the instrument in the Middle Ages, and the Italians, who borrowed it from them, wrongly credited them with its invention. Why the Irish should have selected the harp as their national emblem is not quite clear. The Welsh, at all events, have an equal claim to it. They have clung to the instrument while in Ireland it has all but disappeared.

The Egyptian harps have no pillar and were played in a standing position, the number of strings varying. The Welsh harp had nine strings for many centuries and only a single row. The double row succeeded, and the present triple row perfected the instrument. It is said to have been first noticed in the Fifth century. Mersenne, in 1636, delineated the triple harp, giving it four octaves, and in all seventy-five strings.

The celebrated Irish harp, of which we give an illustration, has long been in the family of Noah Dalway, Esq., of Bellahill, Ireland. Every part of it is covered with inscriptions in Latin and Irish. It was made A. D. 1621. It contains twenty-four strings more than the noted harp called Brian Boroihme's, now in Trinity college, Dublin, and, in point of workmanship, is beyond comparison superior to it, both for the elegance of its ornaments and for the general execution of those parts on which the correctness of the musical instrument depends.



A CELEBRATED IRISH HARP.

Watermelon Juice for Freckles.

Farewell to freckles on faces and arms, if the experience of a South American lady is verified. Some time ago, in the absence of water, of which there was a great dearth at the time, she washed her face with some of the juice of a watermelon. The result was so soothing that she repeatedly washed her face in this manner, and her astonishment was great, a few days later, on seeing that there was not a freckle left on her previously befreckled face.—Exchange.

—Farmers and farmers' sons who have a horse and rig at their disposal, and who are looking for profitable employment may secure positions worth from thirty to sixty dollars a week by addressing A. J. Fulmer, 2 East 14th St., New York.

ONLY A FIELD.

Only a field 'neath the open sky,
Blooming with flowers gay,
While poverty's children struggle and die.
Only a field 'neath the open sky
Is asked for in vain, though still so nigh,
Where they might ramble and play.
Only a field 'neath the open sky,
Blooming with flowers gay.

—Edwin Francis Edgett in Boston Transcript.

WHINSTONE'S VISITOR.

To get money and to keep it, according to Richard Whinstone's catechism, were the two chief ends of man. He was a single man on principle. It was the right thing economically, and therefore right indubitably. To one person in the world Richard Whinstone was generous, and that was his dear friend—Richard Whinstone.

Richard Whinstone had done a good day's work. He had made one or two profitable bargains, he had sold up the Widow Marten, and turned her and her six children out of doors for nonpayment of rent, and, finally, had read a little boy, with a pinched and pitiful face, who had besought the price of a loaf of bread and who said he had a sick mother at home, a lecture on the sinfulness of begging, that evidently touched the little wretch's conscience, for he turned aside and wept bitterly.

"You're a good citizen, Dick," he said, as he sat down to dinner, "and deserve to be rewarded."

The dinner was one after his own heart. It was a treat he had promised himself if things went right, and they had gone right. He ate, drank and was merry. If his appetite lost its edge, the bottle of burgundy was there to whet it, and he fell to again, till the last morsel, like Macbeth's amen, stuck in his throat.

Satiety normally begets placidity. The lion, the leopard and the lamb might lie down together any day with perfect safety to the latter—provided the two former had their bellies full. The boa constrictor, gorged with an ox, betakes himself, for a season, to a life of quiet. But the effect on Richard Whinstone was different. The expense of a whole sucking pig, wallowing in wine, rested heavily on his conscience, and his brain began to busy itself with schemes of reimbursement.

The current of his thoughts was interrupted by a loud knock. Who could be coming on business at that hour? Some one, perhaps, with a bill to discount in an emergency that would bear no waiting. So much the better and he hastened to open the door.

"How are you, Dick?" the stranger greeted him, with a familiarity altogether too careless for a needy customer.

"I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, sir," said Richard, in a tone more freezing than polite.

"But I know you very well," returned the stranger, "and pray don't let us stand here bandying ceremonies, for it's confounded chilly," saying which, he led the way to the apartment Richard had just quitted. "Well, this is comfort," he continued, rubbing his hands before the fire. "I haven't felt so much at home since I left there."

A hasty survey of his visitor added alarm to Richard's astonishment. He was a wiry ill looking little man in a rusty suit of black, with a wicked leer on his face and one clubfoot.

"I say, Dick," the little man resumed, holding his hands in the blaze as if they were fireproof, "what an inhospitable dog you are!"

"Whether hospitable or inhospitable," growled Richard, losing his temper as he gained his courage, "is not your business, but I would like to know what is."

"It's bad talking business on an empty stomach."

"I don't see how it's to be helped," answered Dick, doggedly.

"Don't see how it's to be helped, you curmudgeon!" thundered the little man fiercely. "With the remains of such a feast on the table there must be more where it came from."

"Upon my word," replied Richard meekly, for he was getting frightened again, "there is not a bite in the house."

"Don't lie!" roared the other; "there is a cold ham in the pantry and a demijohn of brandy in the closet."

"How do you know that?" It was on the tip of Richard's tongue to ask, but he was too much amazed to speak.

"How do I know it?" broke in the stranger, as if reading his thoughts, "why I smell them, so bring them out."

Richard would have demurred, but his guest made a movement which convinced him delay might be dangerous, and the required articles were produced. Without changing his seat the little man drew up to the table and began to eat. And how he did eat! A chunk of ham big enough for a shark bait was stuck on the point of a carving knife and thrust down his throat with the audacity of a sword swallower. Another and another followed, till nothing remained but the bone, which he crushed with his teeth and then sucked the marrow.

"Now for punch!" he cried.

"There is no hot water," Richard ventured to say.

"Water—who asked for water? Bring me a lemon, some sugar and a kettle."

The kettle was placed on the fire. The stranger filled it with brandy, adding lemon and sugar to suit his taste. As the liquor boiled over it caught fire, setting the whole in a blaze. Richard jumped up to take it off, the stranger caught his arm and flung him back as if he had been a child instead of a substantial citizen of fourteen stone.

"What are you about?" he exclaimed. "The punch is doing well enough."

"I was only afraid the house might be burnt."

"Bother the house," replied the little man, "there's no danger."

"Your health, Dick!" at length he said, and raising the kettle all blazing to his lips he drank like a dromedary. "And now, Dick, it's your turn," he said, after a long breath. "You must drink my health now."

Richard drew back.

"Drink!" shouted the stranger, holding out the vessel.

Poor Dick took a single gulp. He left the skin of his mouth on the brim of the kettle, his throat was scorched as with liquid fire and his hair was singed by the blaze.

"And now to business," said the stranger, resuming his seat and leaving Dick to sit or stand as he chose. "You knew John Walter, I believe."

"Ye—yes," stammered Richard. "I once knew a person of that name."

"You and he went to California together."

Richard acknowledged the fact.

"You made money and he didn't."

"I believe I was the more fortunate of the two."

"You and he started to return together, and he died at San Francisco." Richard bowed.

"His wife and child are now destitute," the stranger persisted.

"I can't help that."

"Of course not. It was his boy you gave the good advice to today. I hope the young scamp will profit by it."

The scene with the little beggar Richard was sure had been witnessed by no one. How the stranger had found it out was past comprehension.

"You're quite sure John Walter died poor?" the stranger went on.

"Oh, quite," said Richard. "I paid his funeral expenses myself."

"That's a lie," retorted the little man. "They were paid by the public. It's another lie that he died poor. He had $60,000 with him, which you stole."

"I deny it!" Richard fairly screamed, "and defy you to prove it."

"Prove it! What effrontery! Why, I saw you do it!"

"It's false. There was nobody present."

"Be careful, Dick, or you'll commit yourself. I saw you do another thing."

Richard shrank shivering in a chair, but said nothing.

"John Walter would have survived his illness, but you put poison in his medicine!"

A sudden fury took possession of Richard Whinstone when he saw the secret of his life in another's keeping. The carving knife lay within his reach. He seized it, and springing on the stranger with a desperate plunge, sought to bury the blade in his heart, but it glanced as from plate armor, and in an instant the little man was on his feet.

"Oh, ho! that's your game, is it?"

And with a trip that sent his heels spinning in the air Richard was thrown headlong with a force that shook the house to its foundation. The clubfoot was planted on his stomach—and what a horribly ugly foot it was! It was cleft like the hoof of an ox and seemed to weigh a ton.

"Then you are the"——

"Pray keep a civil tongue in your head, and come along," said the little man.

Richard fainted.

When he came to himself day was breaking. The old housekeeper, who had found him groaning and sprawling on the floor, had, with much difficulty shaken him into consciousness. She assisted him to bed, but Richard never was himself again. The surfeit of pig had brought on a fever, of which he died in eight days. His last rational act was the execution of a will by which he left the bulk of his fortune to John Walter's widow and child, which, after all, was a simple act of justice, for the demon of nightmare had told the truth.—New York World.

Trousers the Correct Thing for the Ladies.

It is well understood by the advanced women of the period that trousers were woman's original dress. It was the inferior male creature in the primitive times that had to wear skirts, but as civilization undermined the stamina of the female, and she lost her prestige and was persuaded that woman was a weaker vessel, she allowed men to steal her trousers and palm off on her the skirts with which they had before been compelled to envelop themselves.

The cavil that has been made that there isn't much ornament and trimming to be got onto trousers has been fully answered. Trousers with high color to them, trousers with frills and furbelows and ribbons and flowers, trousers of red and yellow with roundabouts of blue and green, trousers of velvet and silk and old lace and darts and shirring and fichus and galloons, trousers as resplendent as angel wings with a roundabout and hat to match will always take the cake. In fact, the reason trousers are not now a thing of beauty and a joy forever is merely because man ruined them after he stole them from his wife and sisters.

When woman, with her eye for color and her genius for trimmings, gets back her trousers, they are going to look very different indeed. As for mere men, they have had their day and their trousers. If they desire for convenience sake to dress in something that will distinguish them from the women, they will be welcome to don the discarded skirts and petticoats and pullbacks and corsets and—anything they find that they can slip over their heads.—Nebraska State Journal.

How the Cat Flea Breeds.

During the spring and summer months the female flea simply drops her eggs into the fur of the cat, but in autumn and winter she glues each firmly upon a hair. These eggs are so small as to be barely visible to the naked eye, but under the microscope they are extremely beautiful, being perfectly translucent, much resembling the loveliest pearls. The flea deposits nearly 200 of these at a time, running about and dropping them here and there. They soon hatch into small, white footless worms which go into cocoon in about ten days.

Nothing can be prettier than this cocoon. It is like a flask of clear glass, tinged at the edges with pearly tints and dotted over with gold. The little sleeper within lies in a circle, is a pretty rose color, looking for all the world like the delicate petal of a flower. At first he is not larger than a mite, but feeds well and grows quickly in size and strength, reaching maturity in about six weeks.—St. Louis Republic.

Ear Disease.

It is sometimes said that the left ear is more liable to be attacked by disease, or to be attacked first and suffer more severely, than the right. In regard to what he calls the "lateralization of ear disease," Dr Lowenberg, of Paris, says that he has for a long time past been struck with the fact that while deafness is more common on the left side in men, the same does not hold good in the case of women. From statistics of 3,000 cases which have come under his notice he shows, in the first place, that the male sex is more subject to ear disease than the female, there having been 1,790 of the former to 1,219 of the latter. Among those in whom only one ear was affected there were 472 men and 311 women. The right ear alone was affected in 212 men and 167 women; the left alone in 260 men and 144 women. Deafness existed in both ears in 1,074 men and 727 women. Among this number the right ear was the more deaf of the two in 437 men and 340 women, the left in 637 men and 391 women. Deafness was equal on both sides in 233 men and 103 women.

A New Remedy for Whooping Cough.

According to Popular Science News Dr Neovius writes in a Finnish monthly that he has tried the wild thyme (Thymus vulgaris) in a considerable number of cases of epidemic pertussis, one of the patients being a little child of his, aged one and one half years. The remedy was employed in the form of an infusion made of 100 grammes of the herb, 700 of water and 60 of sirup of mallow (syrupus malvæ), the dose varying according to the child's age from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful from eight to twelve times a day. The results obtained from the single treatment surpassed the author's highest expectations, every one and all of his patients making a rapid and complete recovery.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advent of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price-list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, Allegheny City, Pa.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never Fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

—Smokers' articles of every description at Karl Thamm's.

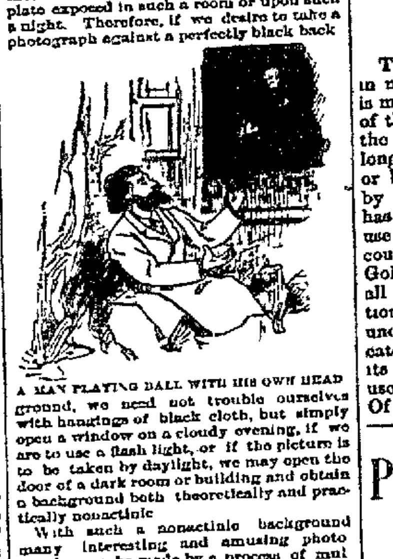
Science Progress

PHOTOGRAPHY ON BLACK GROUND.

Interesting and Amusing Photographs Made by Multiple Exposure.

The color known as black is not, properly speaking, a color at all, but the absence of all color or light. A substance that absorbs all the rays of light falling upon it would be perfectly black, but no such substance is actually known, as all dyes or pigments, even of the darkest shades, reflect a small quantity of the light falling upon them.

As black, however, is the total absence of light, it follows that nothing can be so black as a perfectly dark room or the outdoor world on a cloudy night, and, as under such conditions there can be no light, there will be no action upon a photographic plate exposed in such a room or upon such a night. Therefore, if we desire to take a photograph against a perfectly black background, we need not trouble ourselves with hangings of black cloth, but simply open a window on a cloudy evening, if we are to use a flash light, or if the picture is to be taken by daylight, we may open the door of a dark room or building and obtain a background both theoretically and practically nonactinic.



A MAN PLAYING BALL WITH HIS OWN HEAD

With such a nonactinic background many interesting and amusing photographs may be made by a process of multiple exposure. The cut, for instance, represents a man playing ball with his own head. This picture was taken at night by means of a flash light, three exposures being necessary, the open window forming the background. The two small heads were first taken in succession, the person represented standing on the balcony outside with a black cloth thrown over his body and the light from a flash lamp being thrown upon his head as he posed in the different positions. He then took the position represented in the engraving and another flash imprinted his whole figure and the walls of the room upon the plate, which, when developed, gave the amusing result shown in the illustration.

Numerous other applications of this principle will at once occur to every photographer and the process is so simple that very unique effects can be obtained by any amateur possessed of the ordinary amount of patience and ingenuity. An important point in such pictures is to have the different images fall upon their proper place on the plate. This is easily secured by attaching to the ground glass a bit of gummed paper showing the position of the smaller images—the heads in the cut, for example. Then, when the principal exposure is made, the relative position of the different images can be accurately adjusted by moving the camera in the usual way. The foregoing illustration, which was originally appeared in La Nature, was recently described as here told in The Popular Science News.

Hardening Steel.

The operation of increasing the hardness of steel, says the Horological Review, is by heating it to redness and then cooling it suddenly. Bright steel should not be exposed naked to fire or flame. It may with advantage be placed in a covered box containing bone dust or animal charcoal in some other form, or another plan is to smear soap all over the article to be hardened. Water or oil is the medium generally selected for plunging the article in to cool it. Petroleum is recommended if extra hardness is required. Either mercury or salt water will give great hardness, but the steel is rendered brittle. Oil is the best medium for hardening steel.

Recording the Contour of River Beds.

An instrument for taking and recording the contour of a river bottom has been invented by Herr Stechner and tried on the River Elbe. It consists of a long curving arm which hangs from a boat into the water and trails on the bottom. Its inclination under the varying depth is caused to work a pencil and draw a curve of the contour on a band of traveling paper as the boat proceeds. During the trial on the Elbe the contour line of 237 miles of the river bed was drawn in ten days.

Modern Methods of Coloring Flowers.

Blue roses have heretofore been ranked among the things unattainable. By the most modern method of culture, however all difficulties are said to vanish. For example, water a pure white rosebush continuously with a solution of Prussian blue and the ensuing buds will take on a sympathetic tinge. In like manner proceed with green sulphate of copper and hope for a similar satisfactory result.

Worthy of Note.

Long before the advent of the white man in California, forest fires raged, and from recent discoveries it is probable that giant trees were thus destroyed in comparison to which the much lauded sequoias and redwoods of the present are but saplings.

The Industrial World says that a certain amount of air admitted to the furnace above the live coal is advantageous rather than otherwise if the supply be regulated. The oxygen of the air thus introduced assists in the more effective combustion of the gases.

According to Engineering half the tin in the world is exported from the Malay peninsula, where mining is carried on almost entirely by Chinese. The mining is that of flood tin, and the metal is taken from the lowlands near the mountains, where it is found in pockets ten to twenty feet or more below the surface.

It is told that a Frenchman, M. Teynac, has been experimenting, and seriously considers the advisability of substituting bees for carrier pigeons in carrying messages. A tiny piece of paper is pasted on the back of the bee, with a cipher message on it, and, when the bee returns to its hive, it can enter only through round perforations which will not let its paper through, so the message is easily found.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half a dollar bottle, that he was much better, he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at F. R. Foster's Drug Store.

Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at A. B. Armstrong's drugstore.

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Oysters.

If you want a fine oyster stew, a fry or oysters served in any style or at any time, go to the Peirce House. Mr. Peirce has fresh oysters at all times and will serve them to suit the most fastidious, or will furnish them in bulk for family use.

MUSICAL.

There seems to be little going on in musical circles of late, but there is much talk, among musical people, of the marvelous cure of Miss B——, the high contralto singer, who has long suffered from a severe throat or bronchial affection, superinduced by Catarrh in the Head, and who has been perfectly cured by the use of Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy, coupled with the use of Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For all bronchial, throat and lung affections, and lingering coughs, it is an unequaled remedy. When complicated with Chronic Nasal Catarrh, its use should be coupled with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of all druggists.

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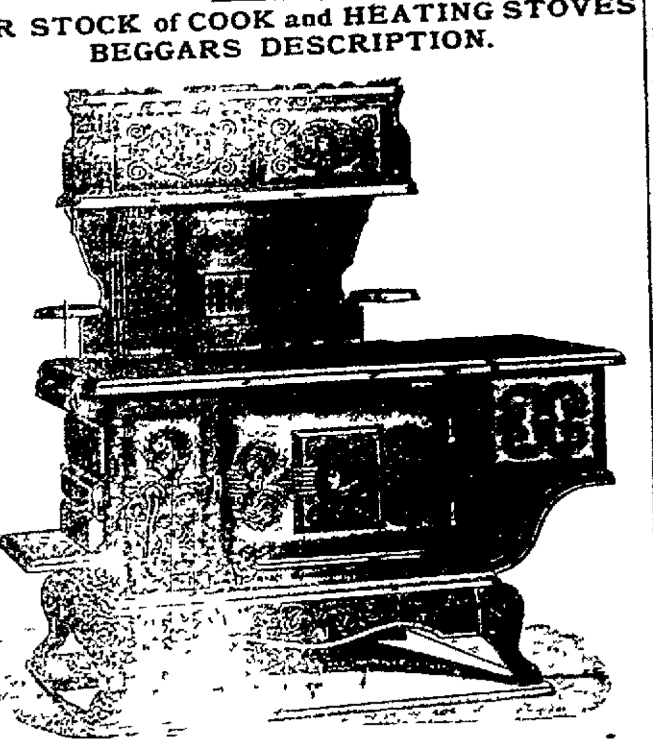
Without Low Prices we keep to the front with the Greatest Stock of HARDWARE Ever Brought to Kane.

OUR STOCK of COOK and HEATING STOVES BEGGARS DESCRIPTION.



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OF EVERY STYLE
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TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturer prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

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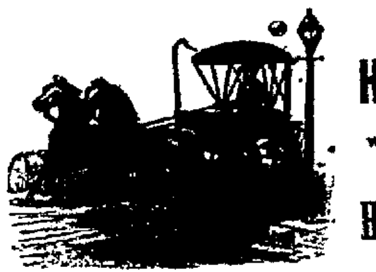

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FURNITURE & CARPET Co.,
Smethport, Pa

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

TIME TABLE [illegible]

In effect Nov. 1, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS .... [illegible] A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL .... [illegible] P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at [illegible] p. m. connects at Eldred with W. N. Y. & P. for Bradford [illegible] with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL .... 7 20 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N ...... [illegible] P. M.
LOCAL .... 7 00 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WONNER, Tick't Agent, [illegible]
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & T'k. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway.

THE SHORT LINE

Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after June 7th, 1891, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

8.10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2.50 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

3.15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND

2.04 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
J. F. THOMPSON, Gen'l Superintendent, Bradford, Pa.
G. W. BARTLETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6 1891

Ar. Eastw'd A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Stations.	L'v Westw'd A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
11 05	8 15	1 05	Coudersport	8 30	1 30	5 24
11.01	8.06	1.04	Pine Creek Jc.	8.22	1.32	5.22
10.56	8.07	1.10	Hammond	8.36	1.34	5.36
10.53	8.04	12.47	Fish Basket	8 25	1.39	5.38
10.49	8.02	12.54	Olmsted	8.31	1.44	5.32
10.42	7.05	12.49	Mina	8.06	1.41	5.42
10 34	7.51	12.41	Knowlton	8.45	1.57	5.45
10 26	7.46	12.36	Roulette	8.49	2.05	5.51
10.22	7.40	12.30	Pomeroy Bridge	8.53	2.08	[illegible]
10.14	7.37	12.26	Burtville	9.01	2.16	6.06
10.06	7 30	12.16	Coleman	9.05	2.22	6.12
10.00	7 26	12.11	Port Allegany	9.15	2.30	6.36

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

The following is time corrected to June 1st, 1891. Trains depart from and arrive at Union Railway Station, Van Buren st., Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W. Railway Station, Buffalo.

Going West. Loc. A. M.	No. 1 M	No 3 A. M.	Trains Daily Except Sunday	Going East. No. 2 P. M.	No. 4 P. M.	Loc. P. M.
	12 00		Buffalo	5 44		
8 22	12 35		Angola	4 60		3 46
9 0[illegible]	1 15		Silver Creek	4 29		3 16
9 43	1 27		Dunkirk	4 16		3 01
10 10	1 48		Brocton	3 43		1 43
10 53	2 07		Westfield	3 26		12 52
12 06	2 30		North East	3 04		11 22
1 00	2 46		Erie	2 35		9 40
2 31	3 27		Girard	[illegible]		[illegible]
4 50	4 10		Conneaut	2 30		[illegible]
	4 37		Ashtabula	12 45		
	6 40	6 30	Cleveland	10 40	9 20	
	11 00	10 19	Fostoria	6 40	5 20	
	7 00	8 14	Chicago	10 40	7 25	
P M	A M	P.M.		P M	A M	A M

Read this side down.   Read this side up.

Through tickets are on sale to all points at principal offices of the company, at lowest rates, for any class of tickets desired. Baggage checked to destination.

B. F. HORNER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
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Cleveland, Ohio.
Geo. A. Backus, Agent, Smethport, Pa

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 189[illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

6:24 a. m.—Train 2, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington, [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9 10 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9.30 a. m. Baltimore [illegible] a. m. Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5 15 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:00 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m. daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. [illegible] with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

North A. M. Lv.	Stations.	South Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	11 55
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 10	Glen Hazel	11 26
10 19	[illegible]	11 16
10 24	[illegible]	11 14
10 29	Smith's Run	11 07
10 37	[illegible]	11 00
10 45	Clermont	10 45

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1.45 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt

—TAKE— THE -:- LACKAWANNA -:- ROUTE

FOR

Hornellsville, Bath, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York

and intermediate points. Train leaving Smethport [illegible] p. m. makes close connection at Hornellsville with the D. L. & W. R. R. Co.'s Cannon Ball Train, Pullman Palace Sleeper through to New York without change. Rates as low as any line. For rates, tickets, &c., apply to Ticket Agent of the W. N. Y. & P. R. R., Smethport, Pa., or address

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FOR MEN ONLY!

[illegible]